

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO.45
APRIL \$1.50



SONIC THE HEDGEHOG



SOME TIME AGO, THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS DISCOVERED AN ANCIENT MOBIAN ENCASED IN ICE.



THEY BROUGHT HIM BACK TO KNOTHOLE VILLAGE AND REVIVED HIM... BUT "MOBIE", AS THEY CALLED HIM, WAS A BEING OUT OF TIME!

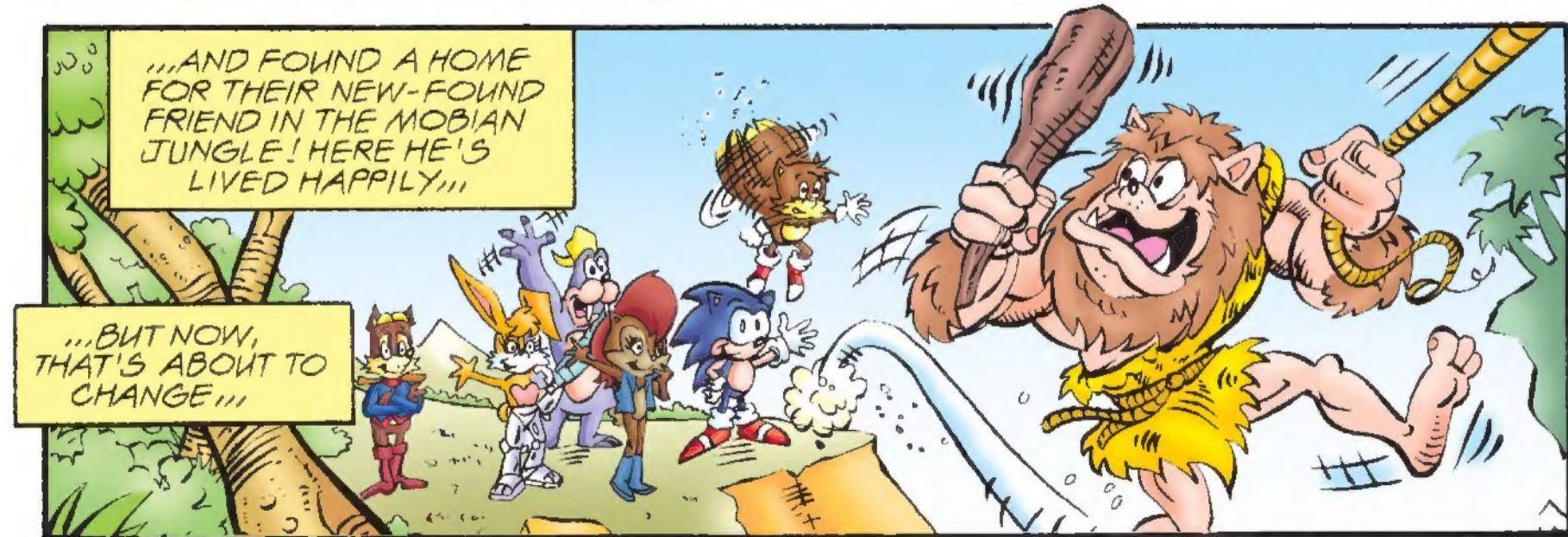


REALIZING THAT "MOBIE" WAS AN ARTIST, THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS LEARNED HOW TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIM...



...AND FOUND A HOME FOR THEIR NEW-FOUND FRIEND IN THE MOBIAN JUNGLE! HERE HE'S LIVED HAPPILY...

...BUT NOW, THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE...



SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

GUERRILLA THRILLER

PART I

HAS GOT TO BE TOLD ABOUT THIS... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

BUT, DOCTOR ROBOTNIK, MANY OF YOUR ENEMIES ARE HIDING IN THE MOBIAN JUNGLE! IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE ESTABLISH A COMMAND CENTER THERE!

SNIVELY, YOU IDIOT! YOU KNOW HOW I HATE THE JUNGLE...

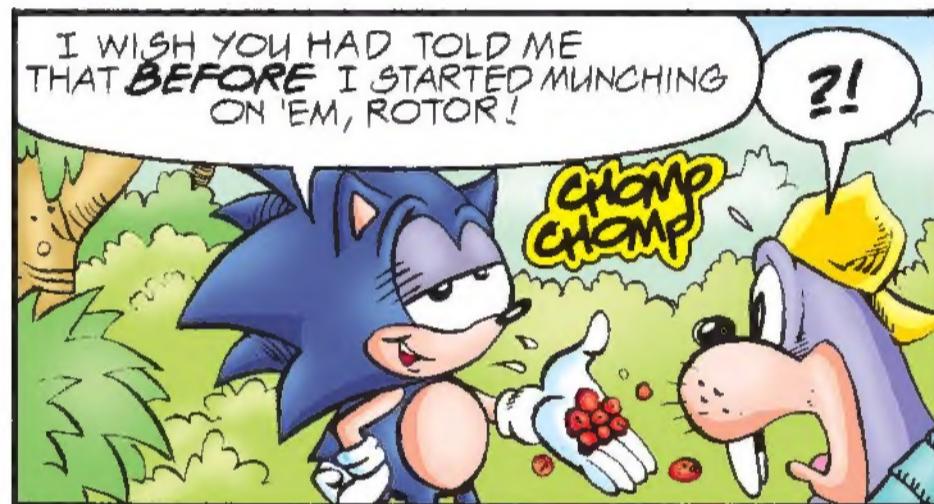
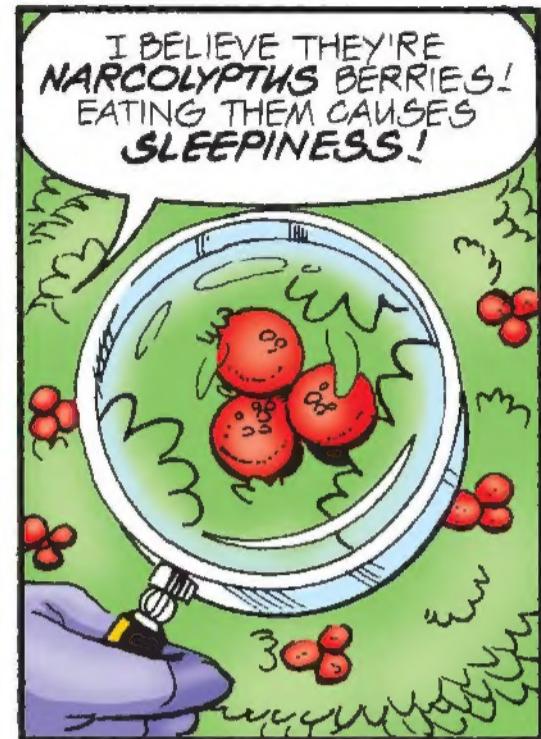
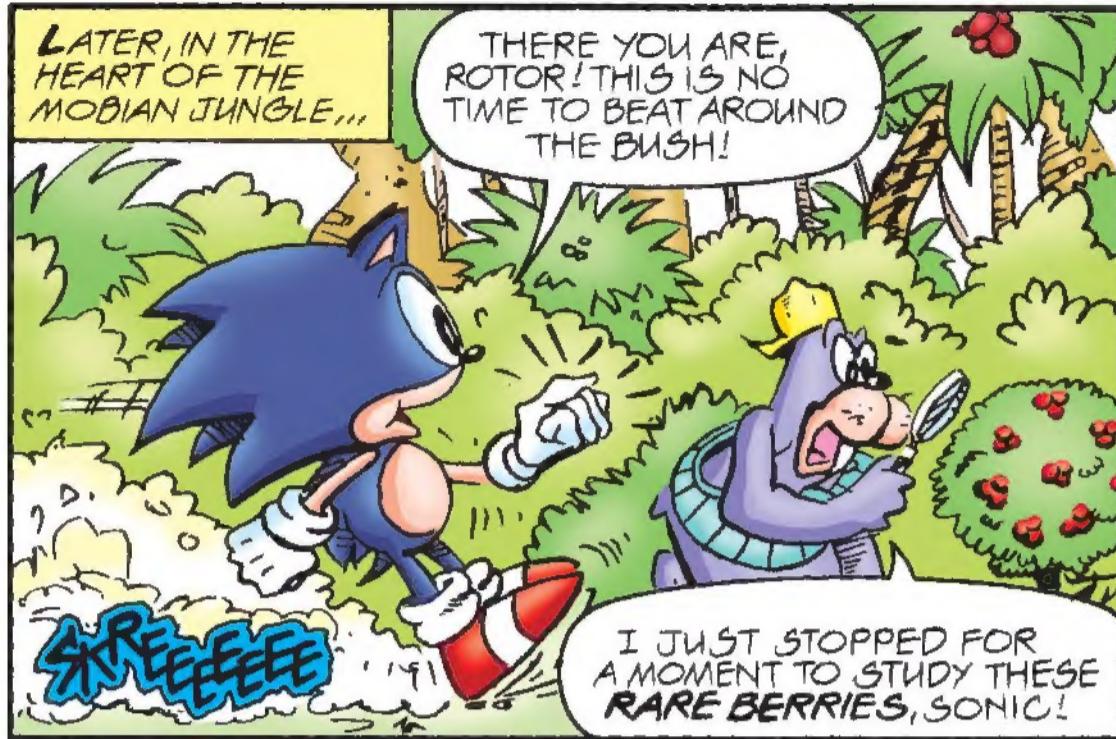
WRITER - ANGELO DECESARE
PENCILER - DAVE MANAK
INKER - JAY OLIVERAS
LETTERER - JEFF POWELL
COLORIST - BARRY GROSSMAN
EDITOR - J. FREDDY GABRIE
MNG. EDITOR - VICTOR GORELICK
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - RICHARD GOLDWATER

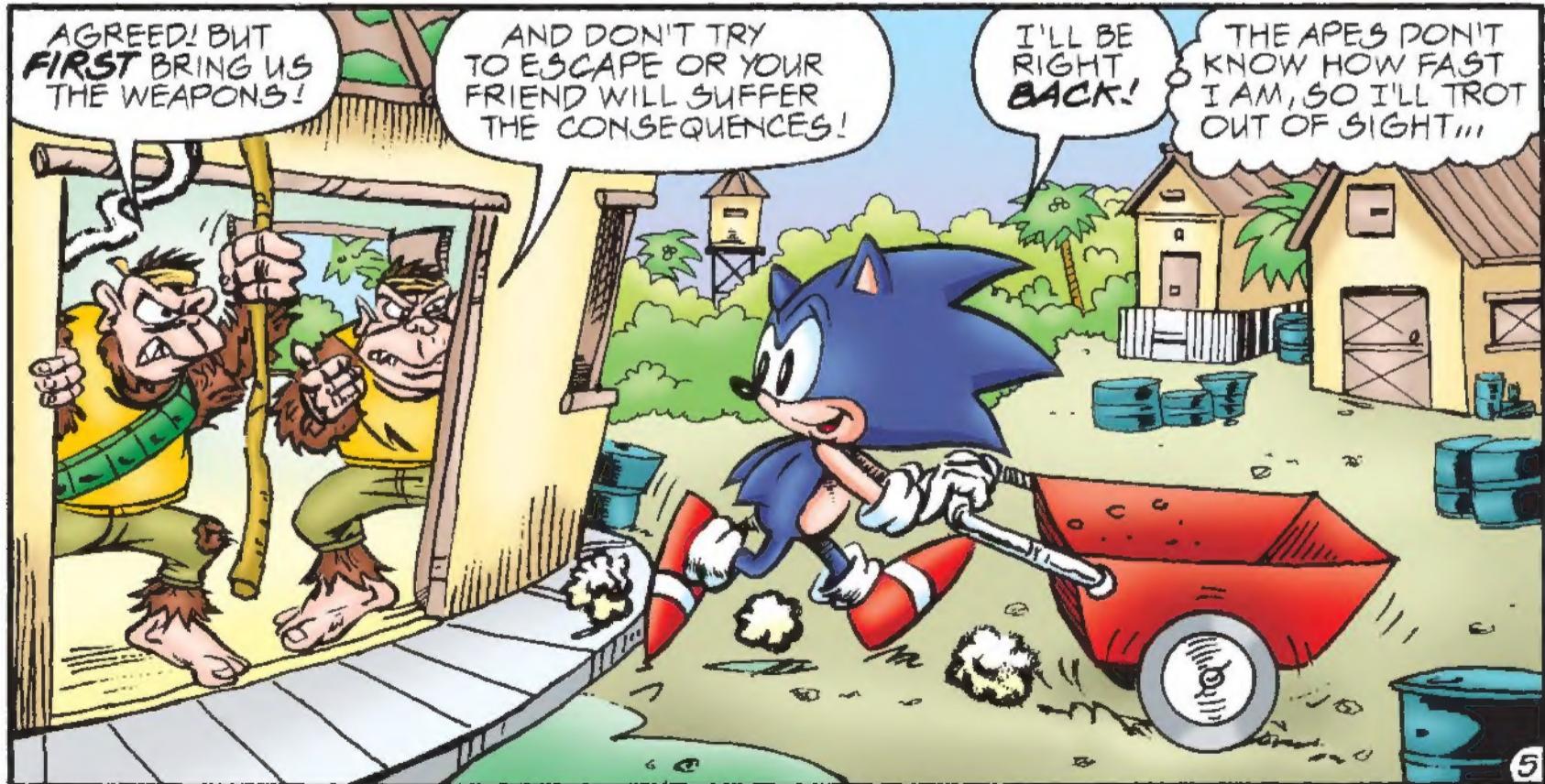
WITH ITS HOT, HUMID TEMPERATURES AND ALL THOSE PLANTS AND VINES SURROUNDING YOU AND THE WILD ANIMALS WATCHING YOU... AND... AND...

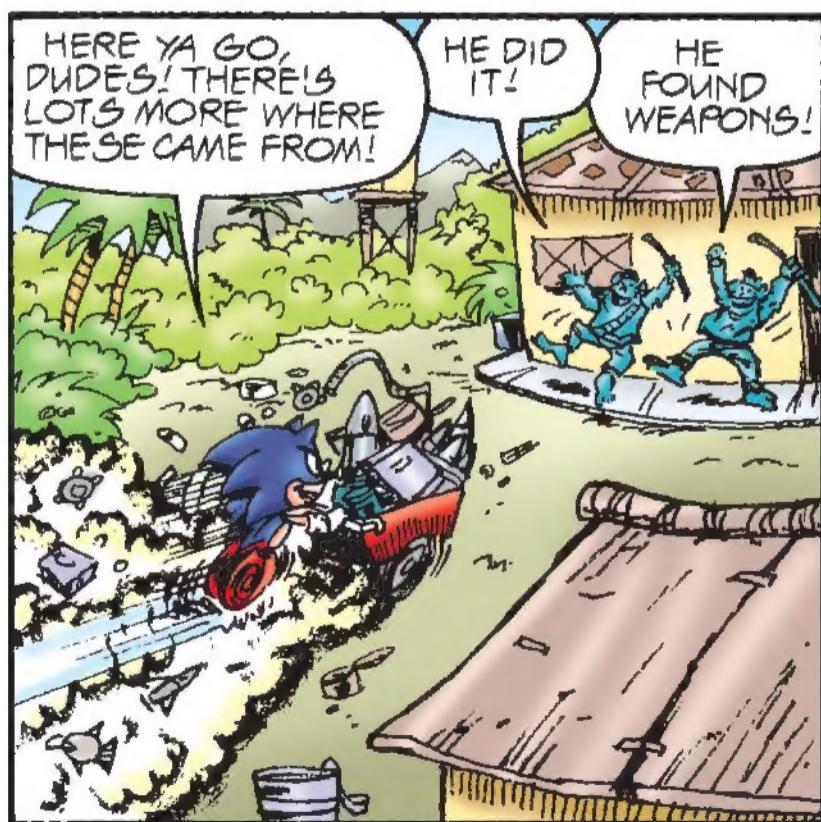
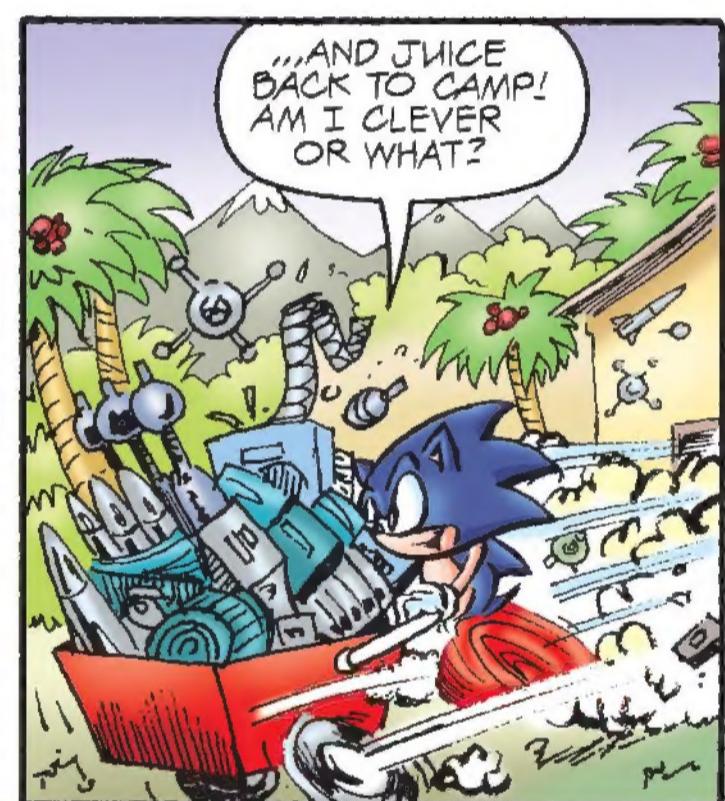
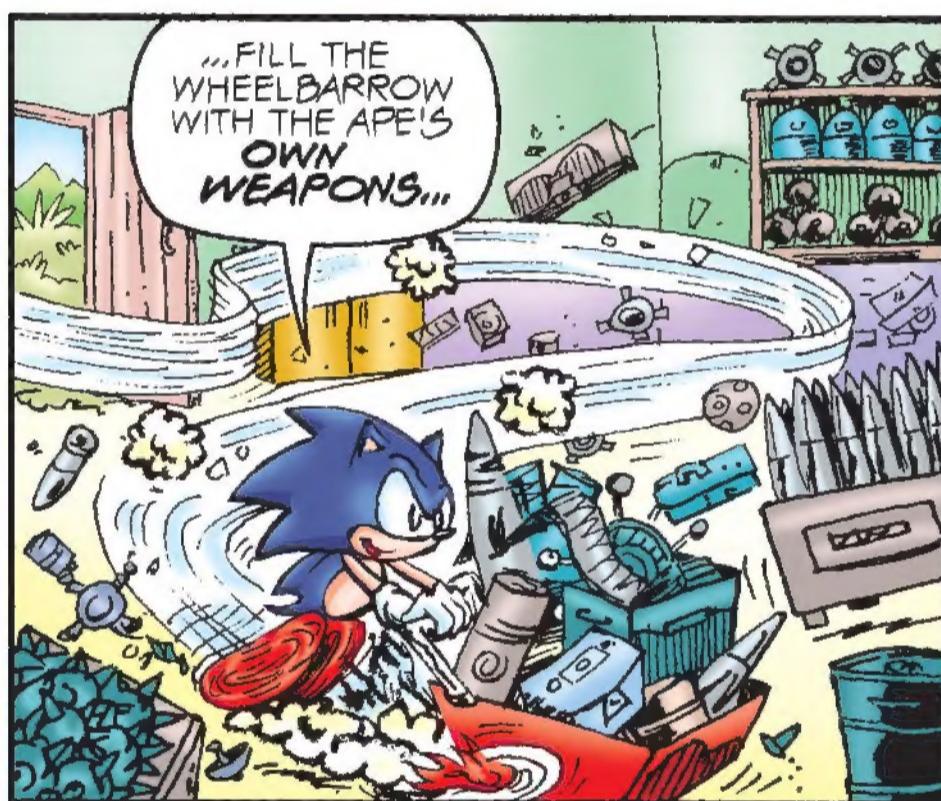
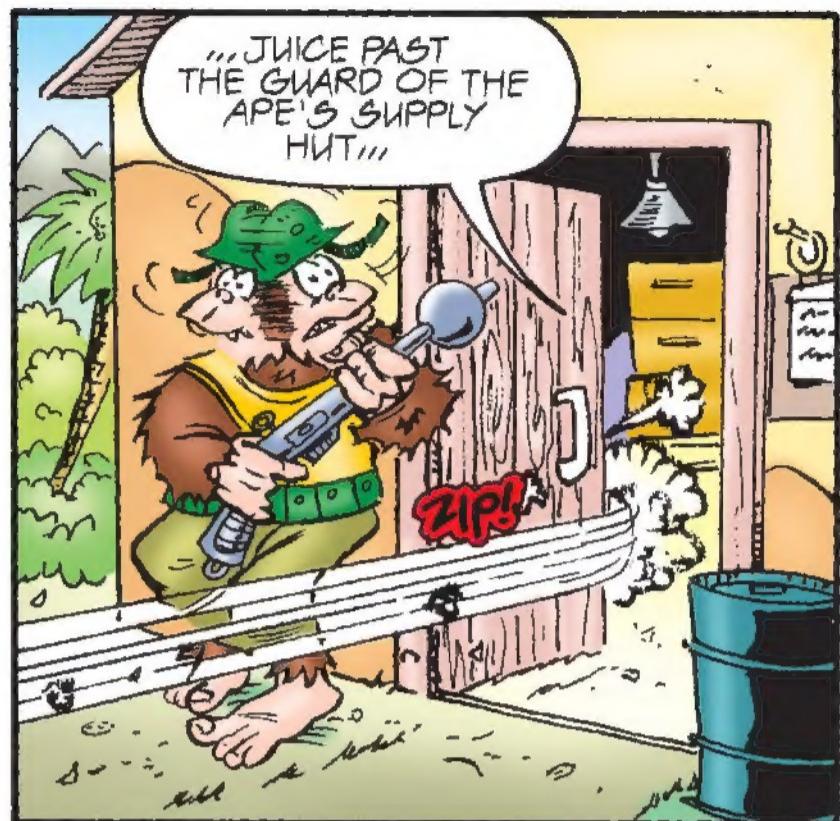
SIR, I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T HAVE TO SET FOOT INSIDE THE JUNGLE...

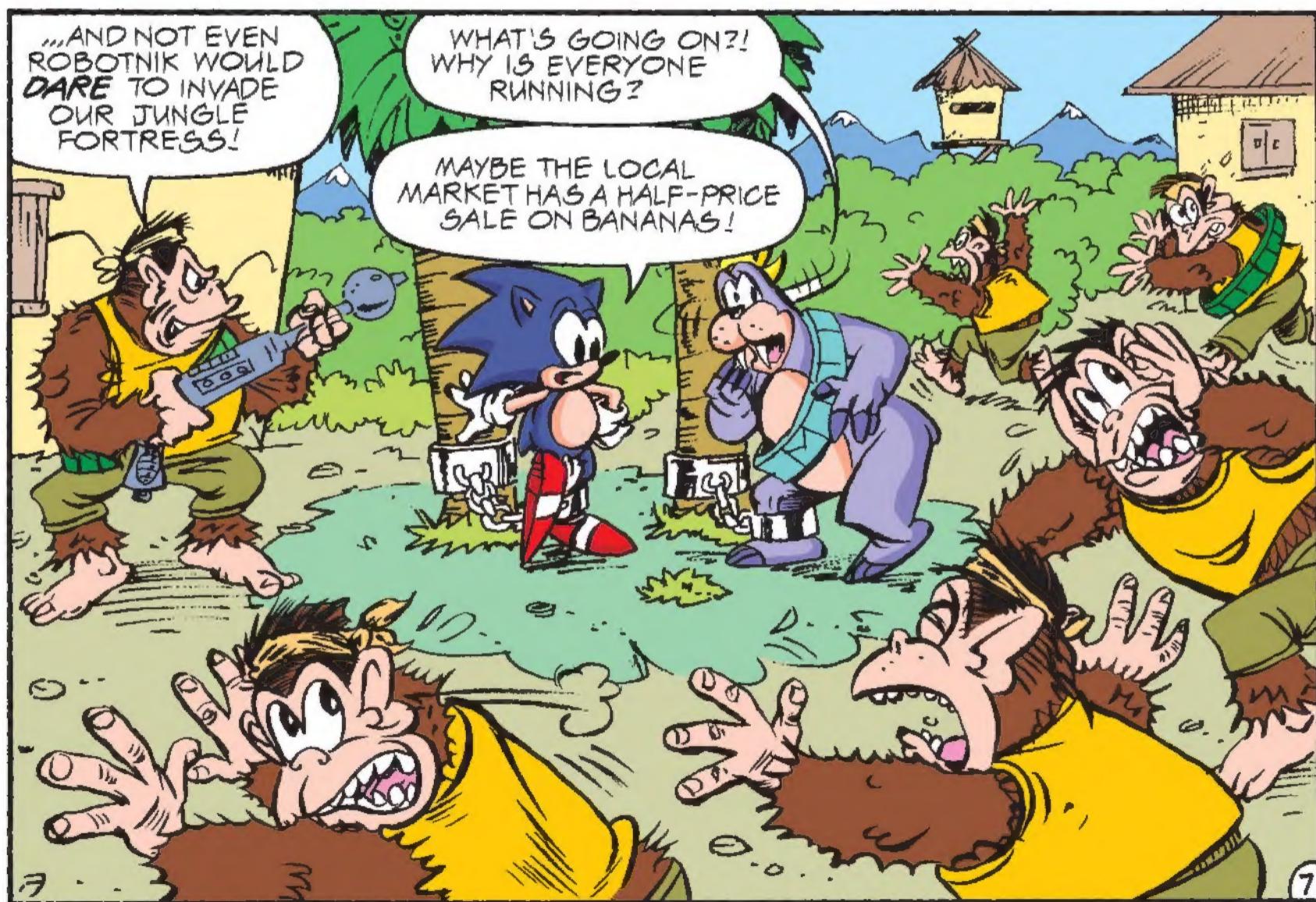
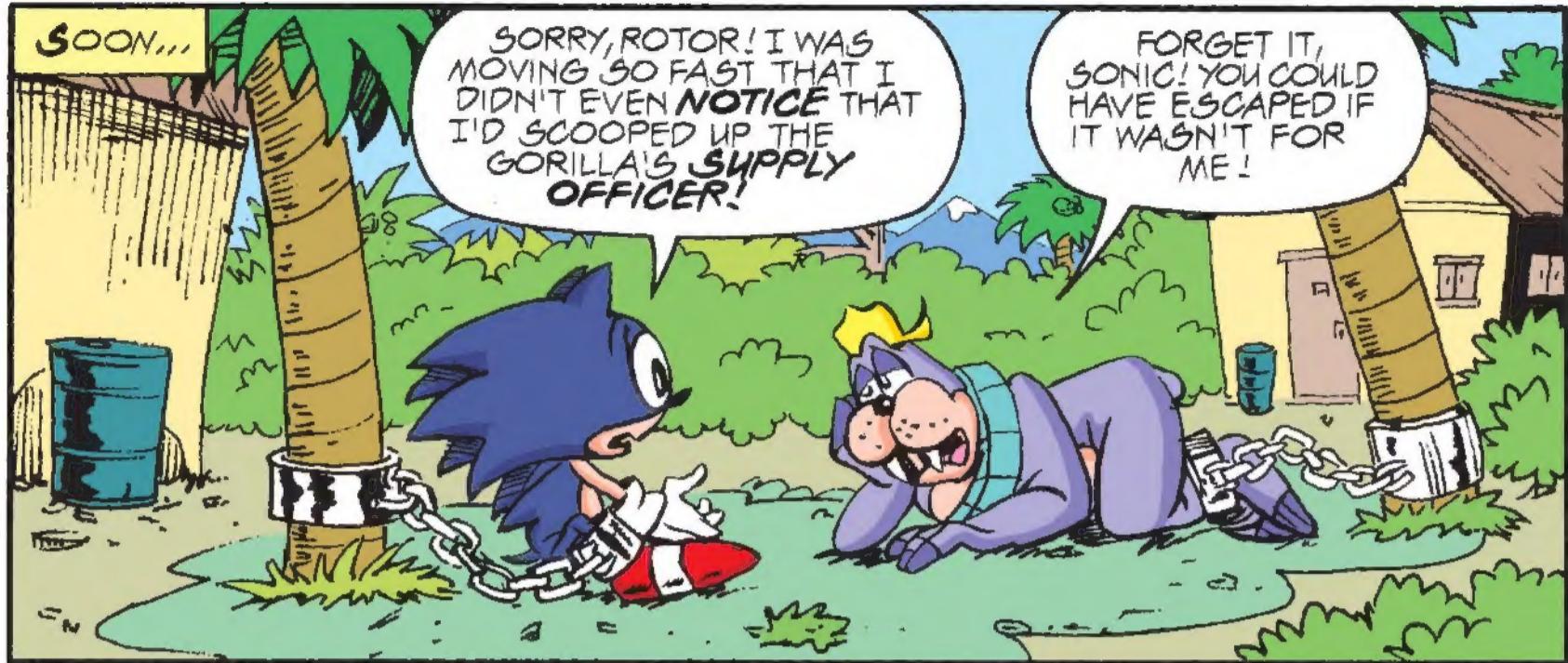
THE ECO-DESTROYER WILL DO ALL THE WORK!













SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

GUERRILLA THRILLER

PART II

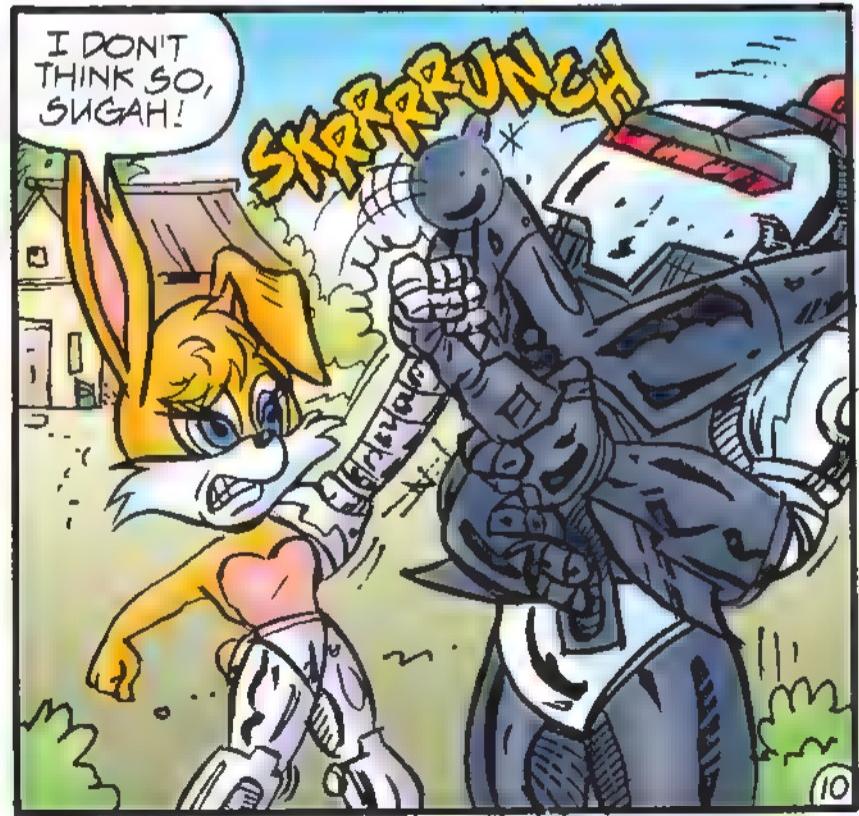
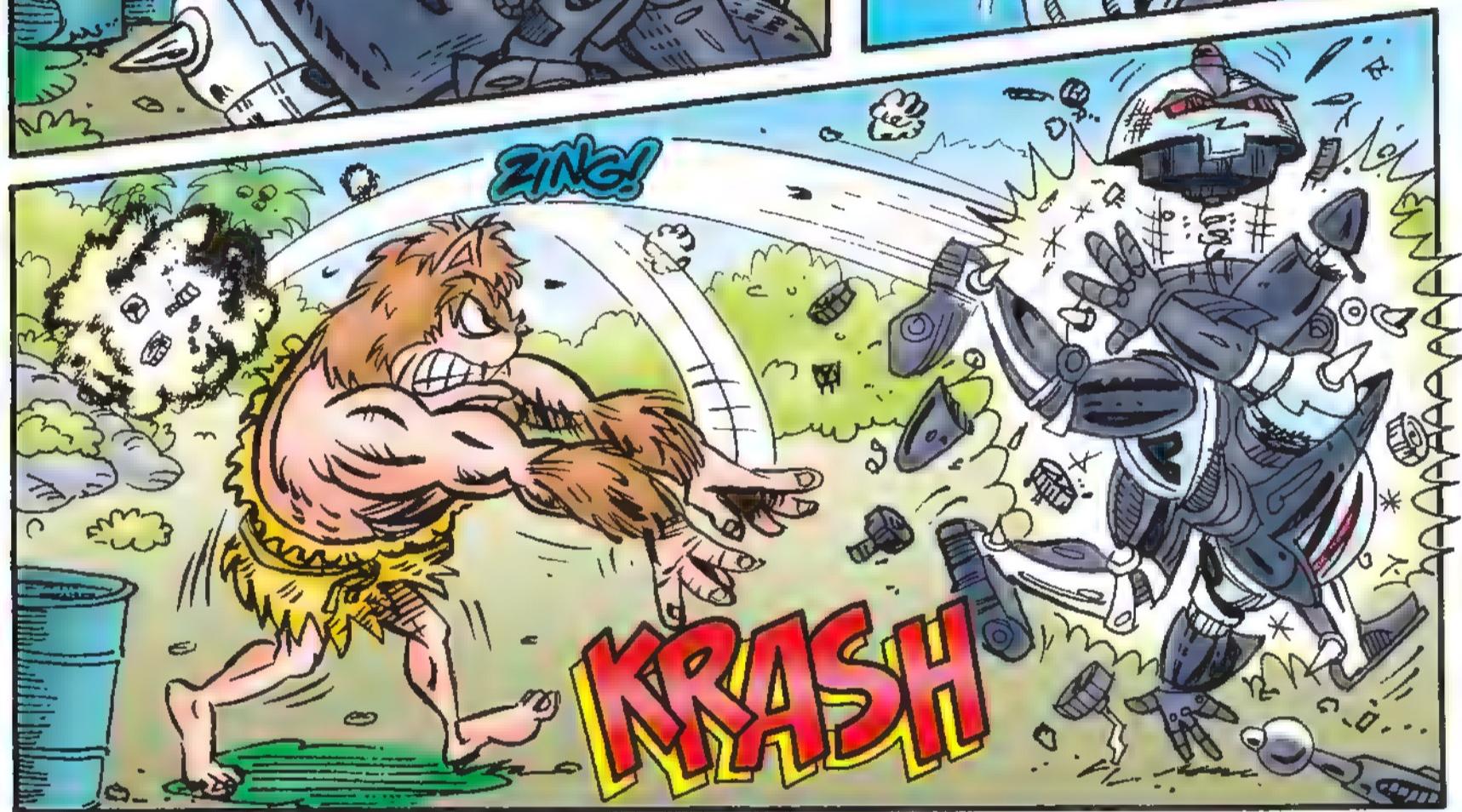
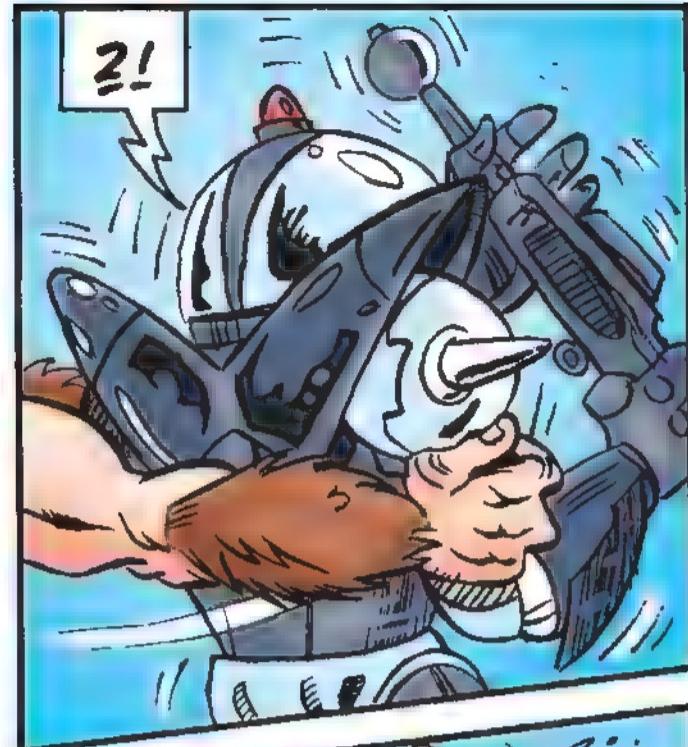
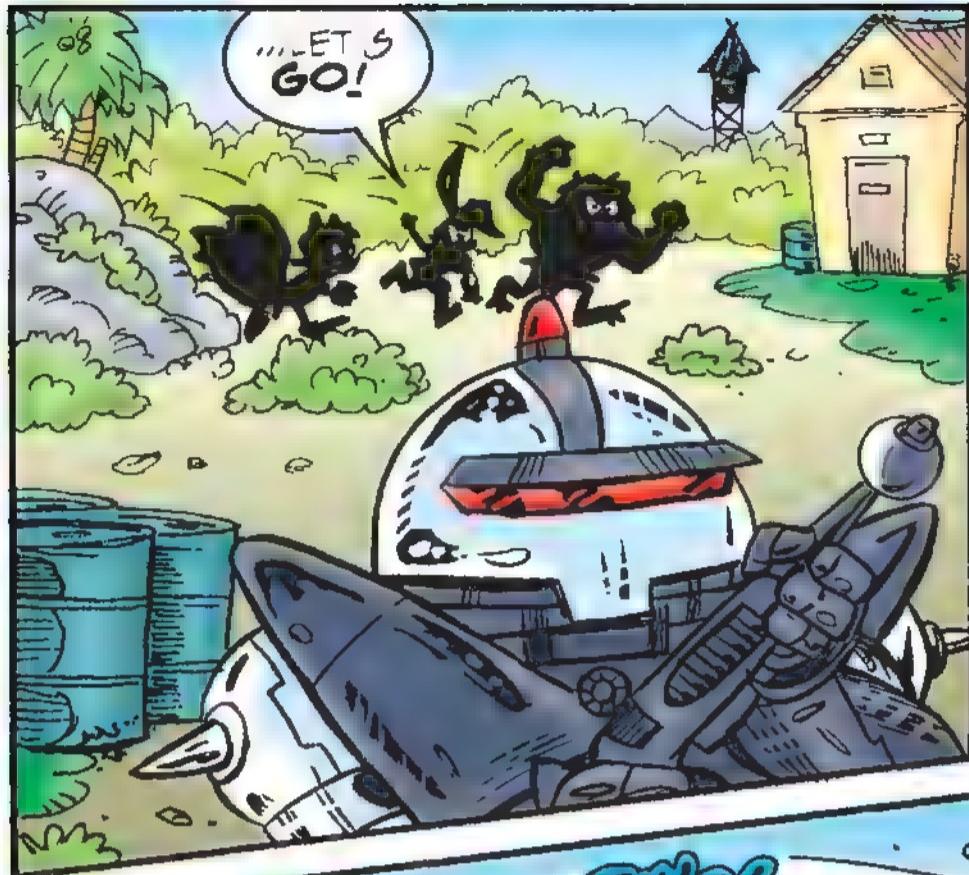
WHAT A **SURPRISE!**
WHEN Dr. ROBOTNIK SEES
THAT I'VE CAPTURED YOU,
HE'LL APPOINT ME
CO-DICTATOR!

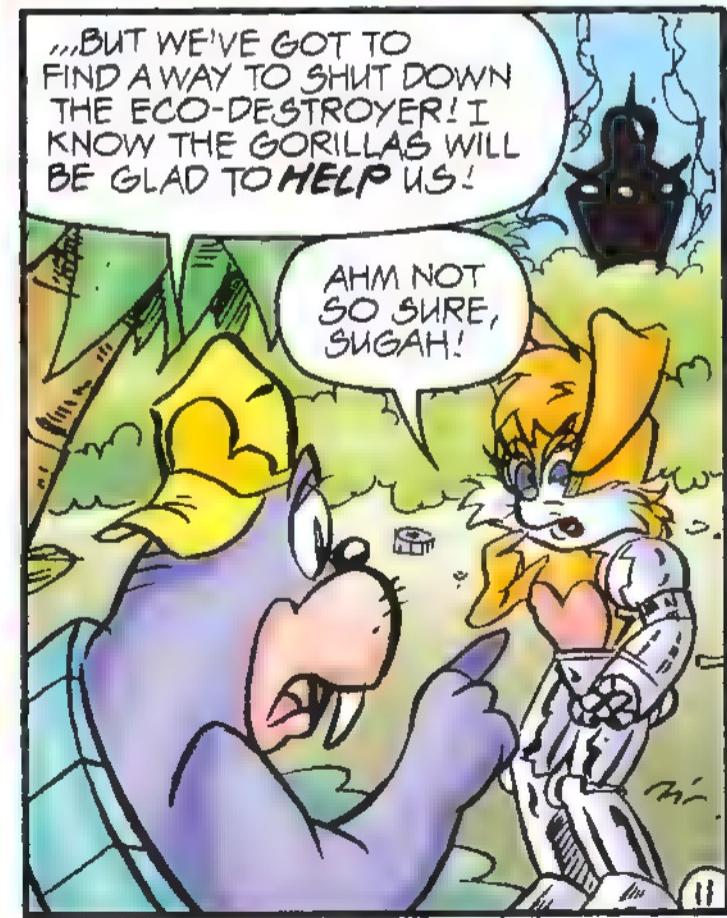
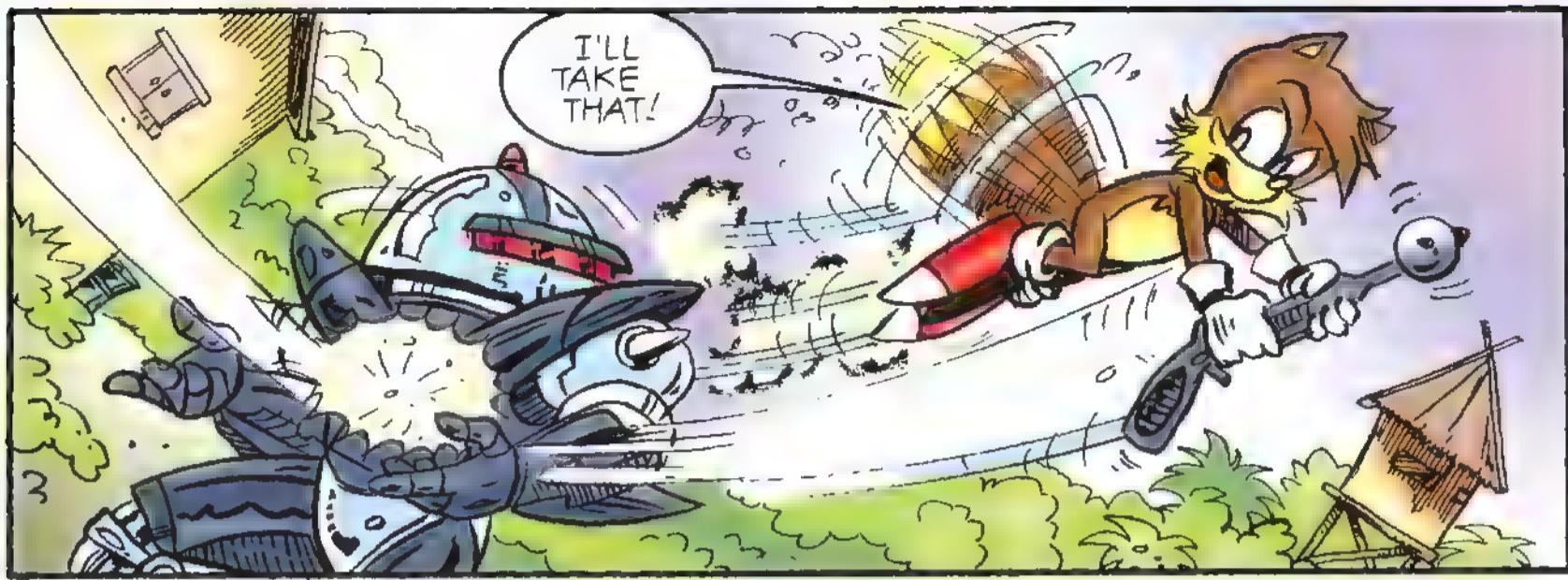
THE **GORILLAS**
CAPTURED ME SNIV-NOSE!
YOU CAN'T EVEN **CATCH**
YOUR BREATH!

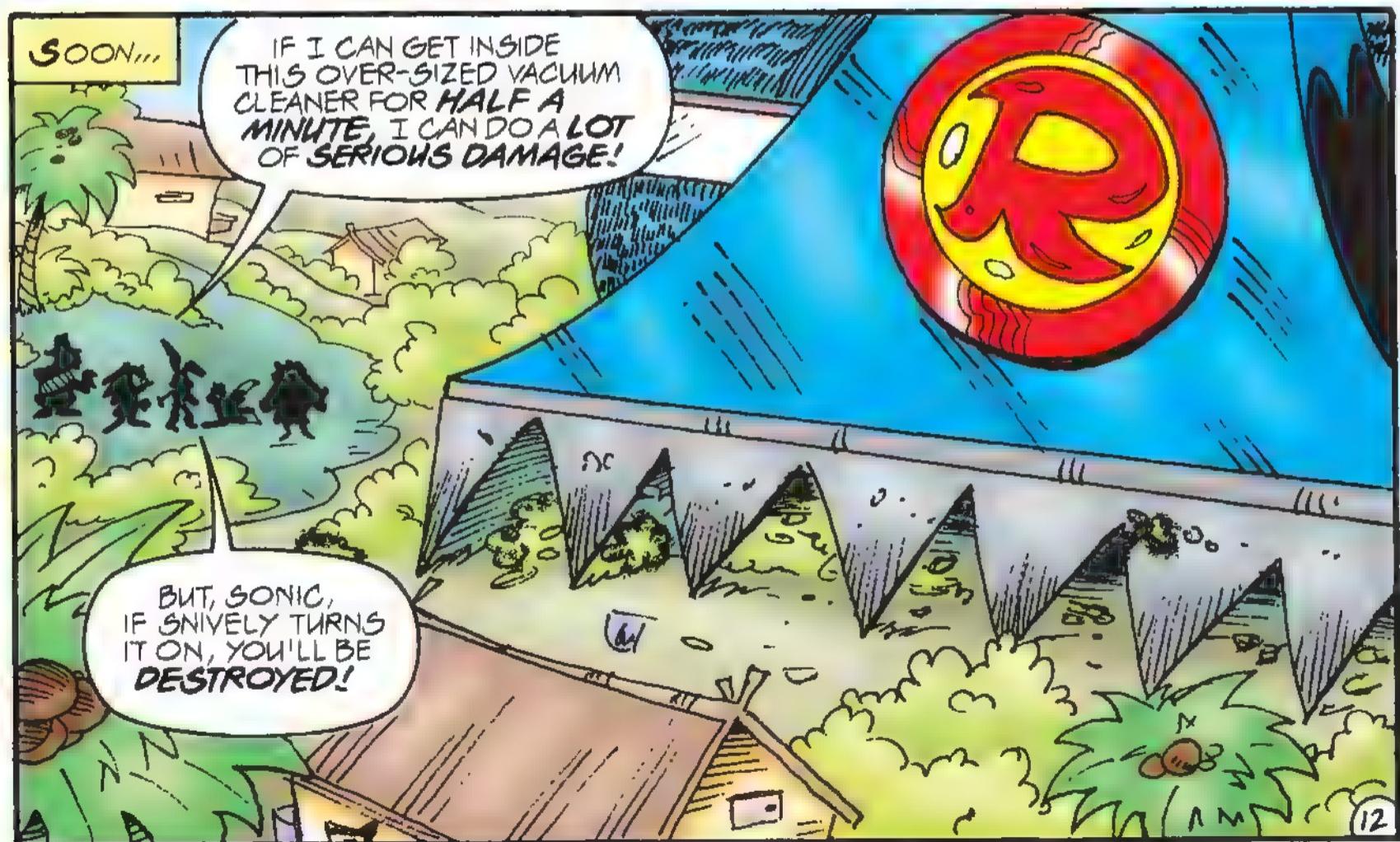
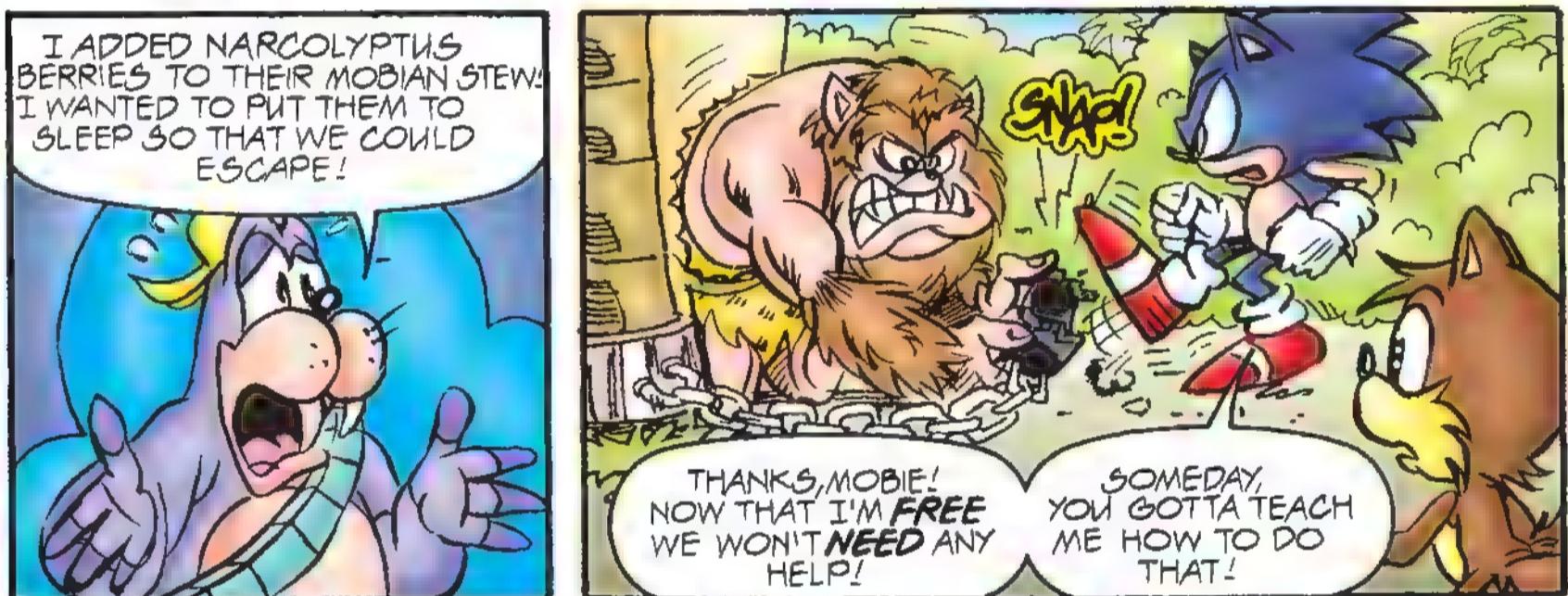
AND I LIKE
YOUR HAT! WHEN
DID YOU START
WEARING A **TEEPEE**
ON YOUR HEAD?

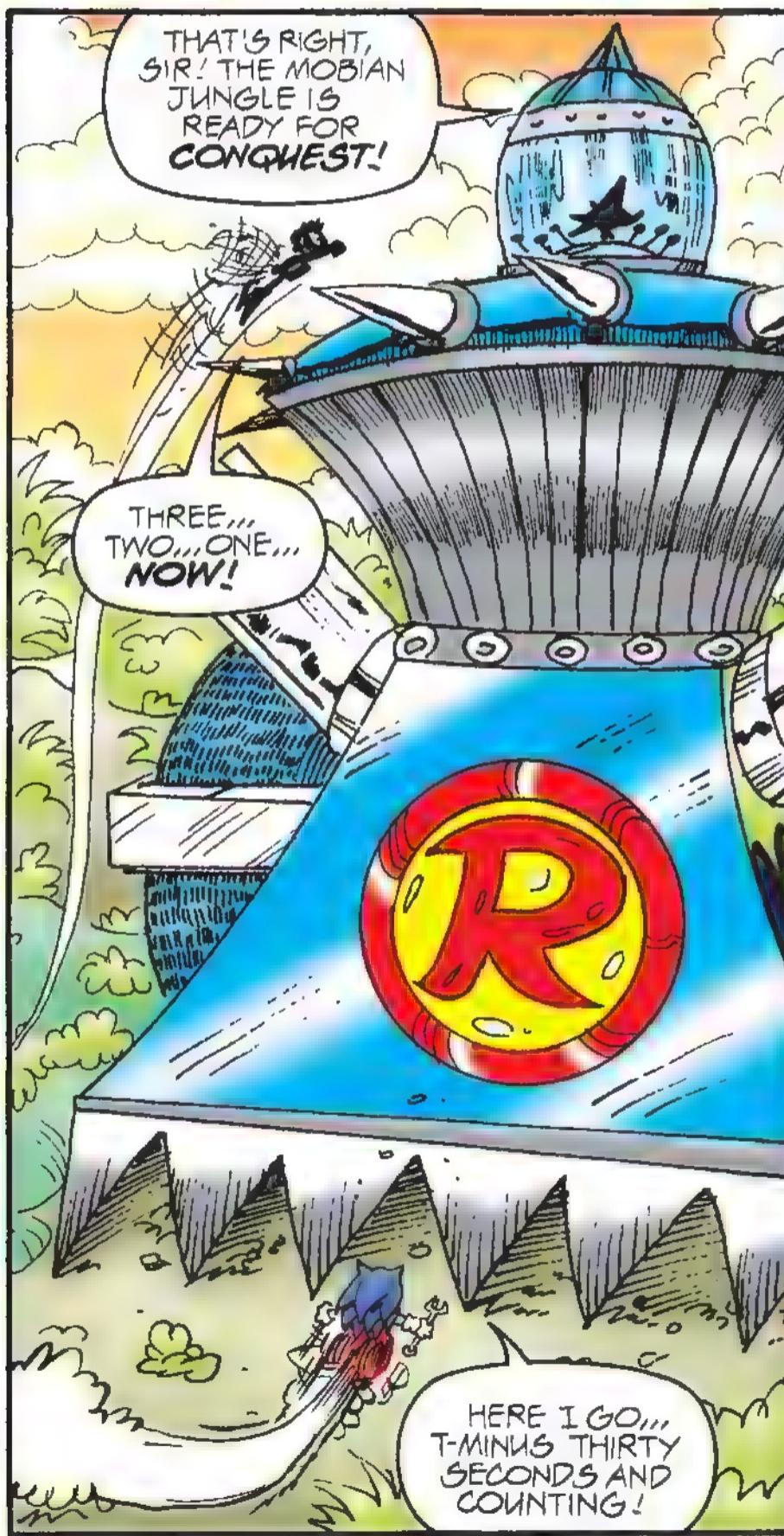
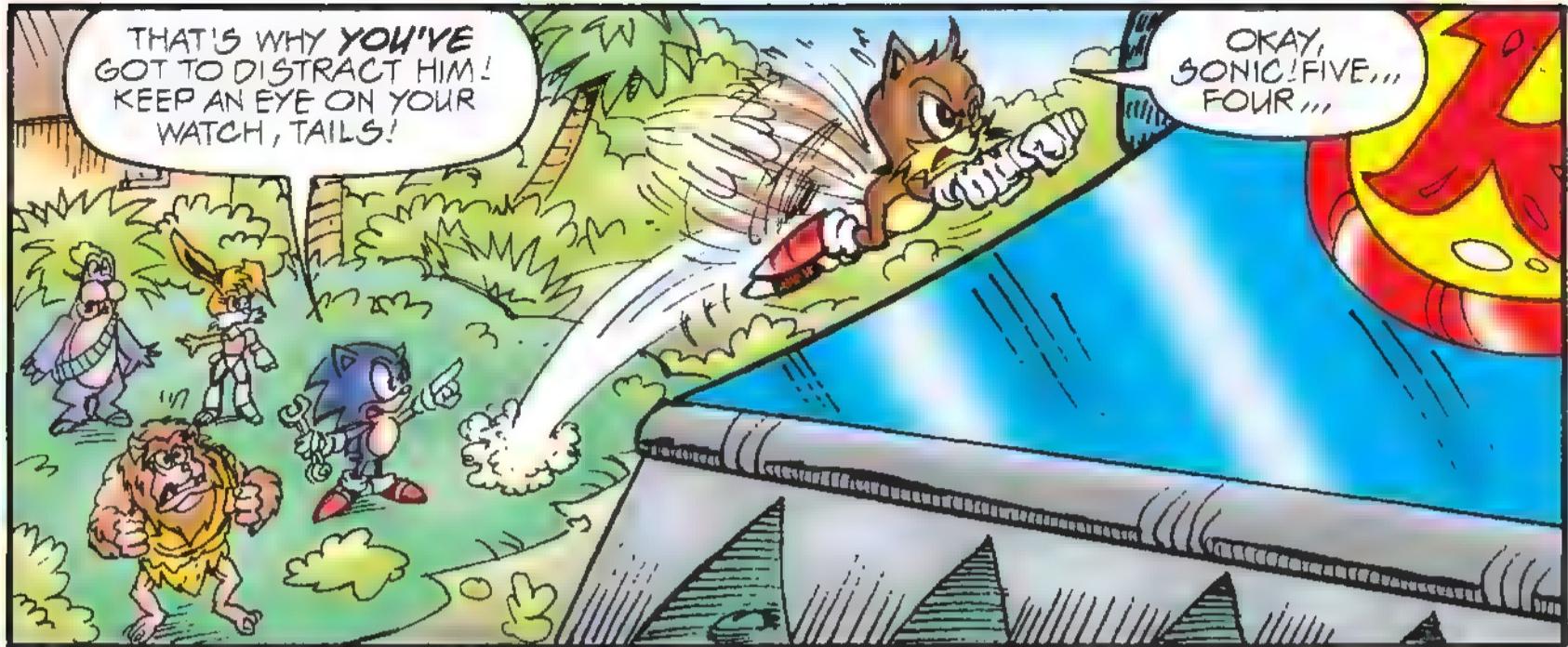
VERY FUNNY, HEDGEHOG!
WE'LL SEE WHO LAUGHS WHEN
DOCTOR ROBOTNIK ARRIVES
AND ORDERS YOU TO BE
ROBOTICIZED!

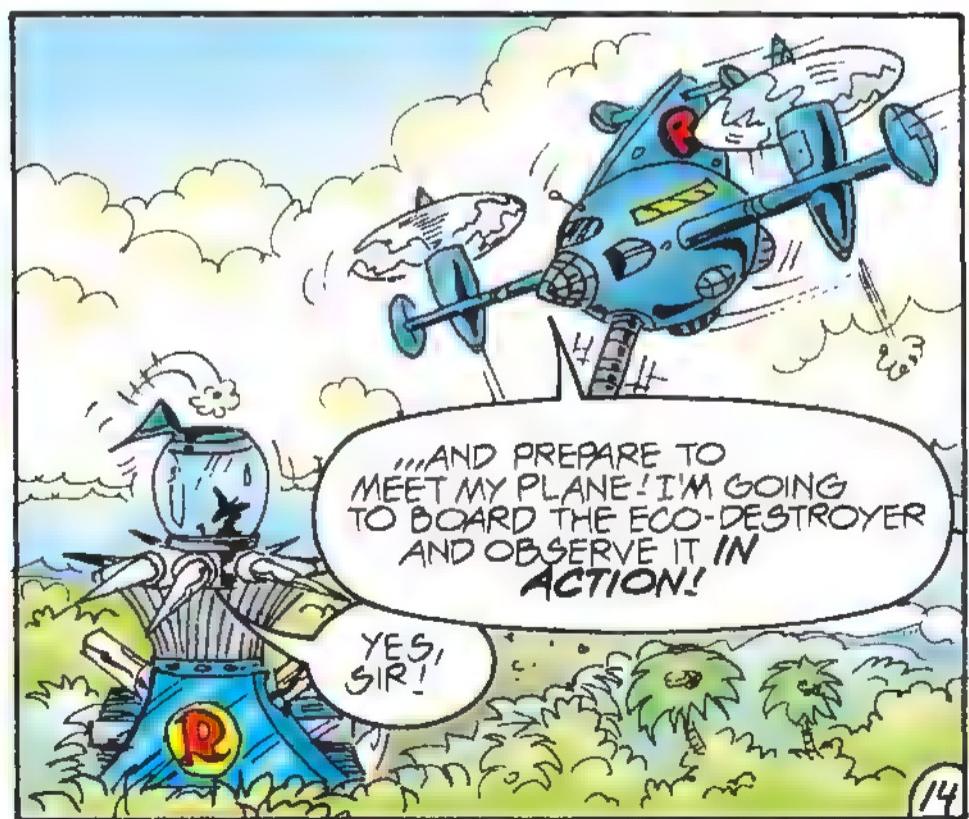
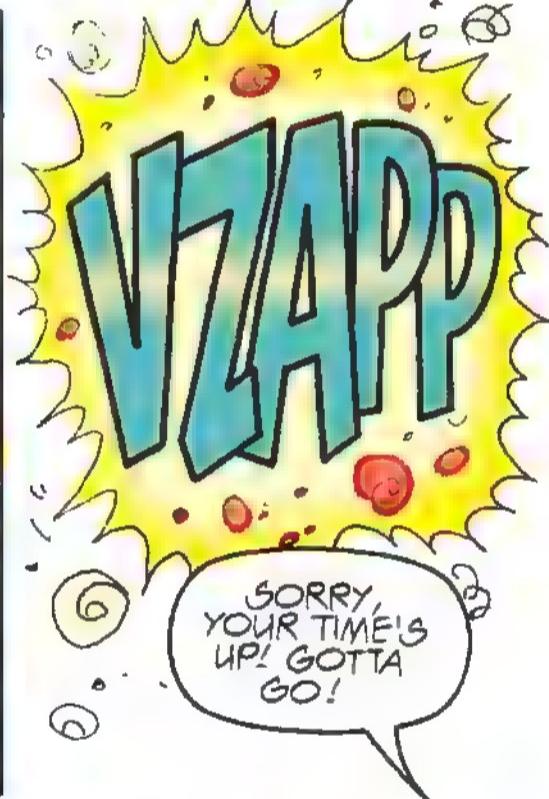
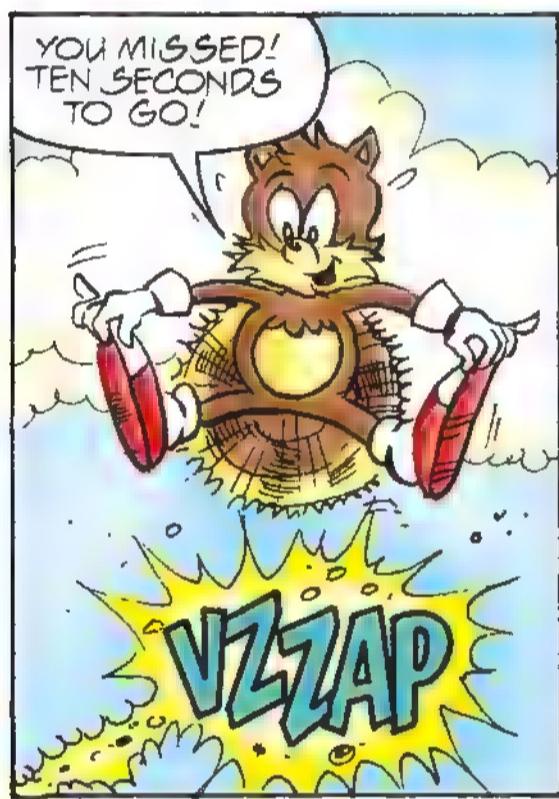
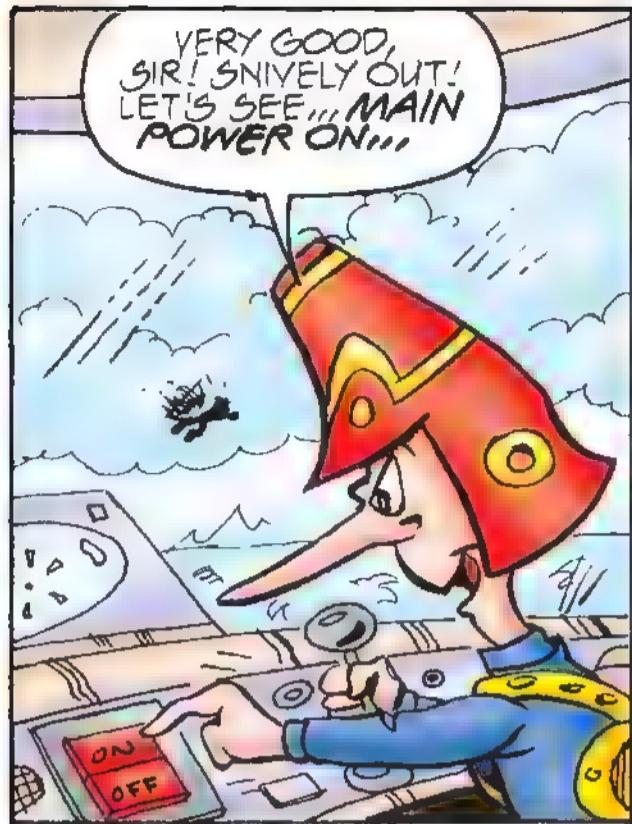
HE'S
LEAVING!
GET
READY...

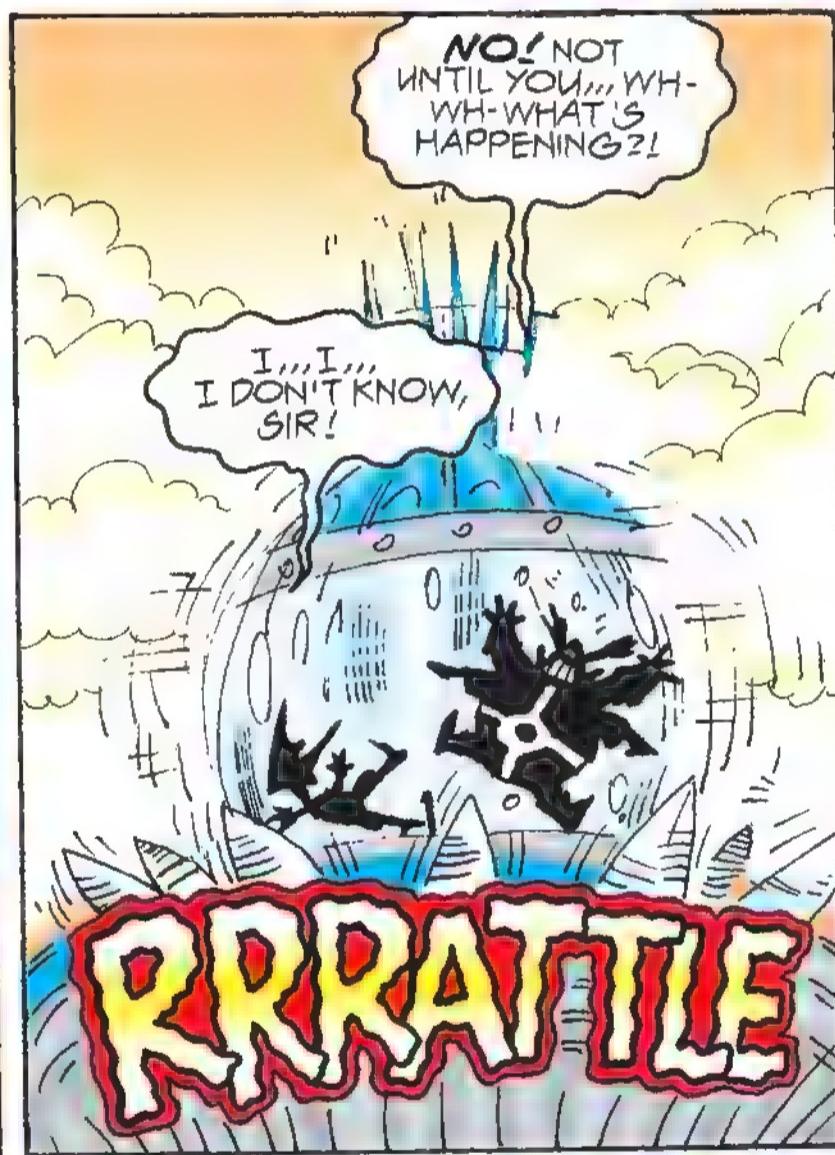
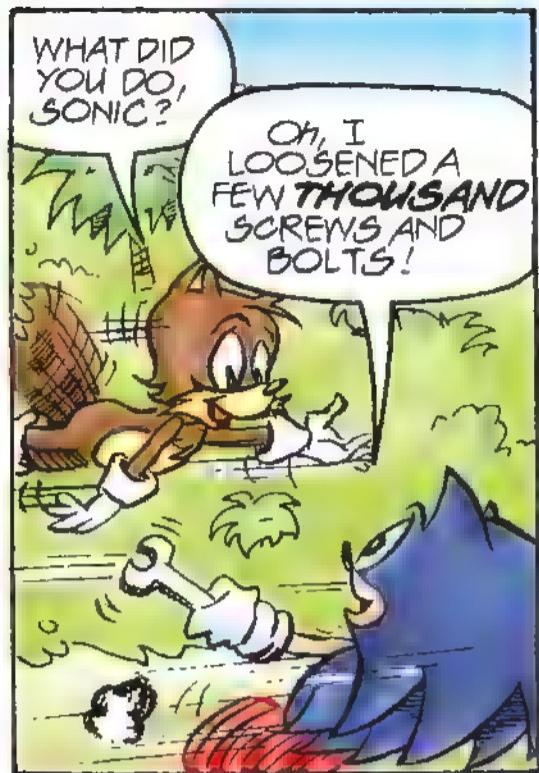


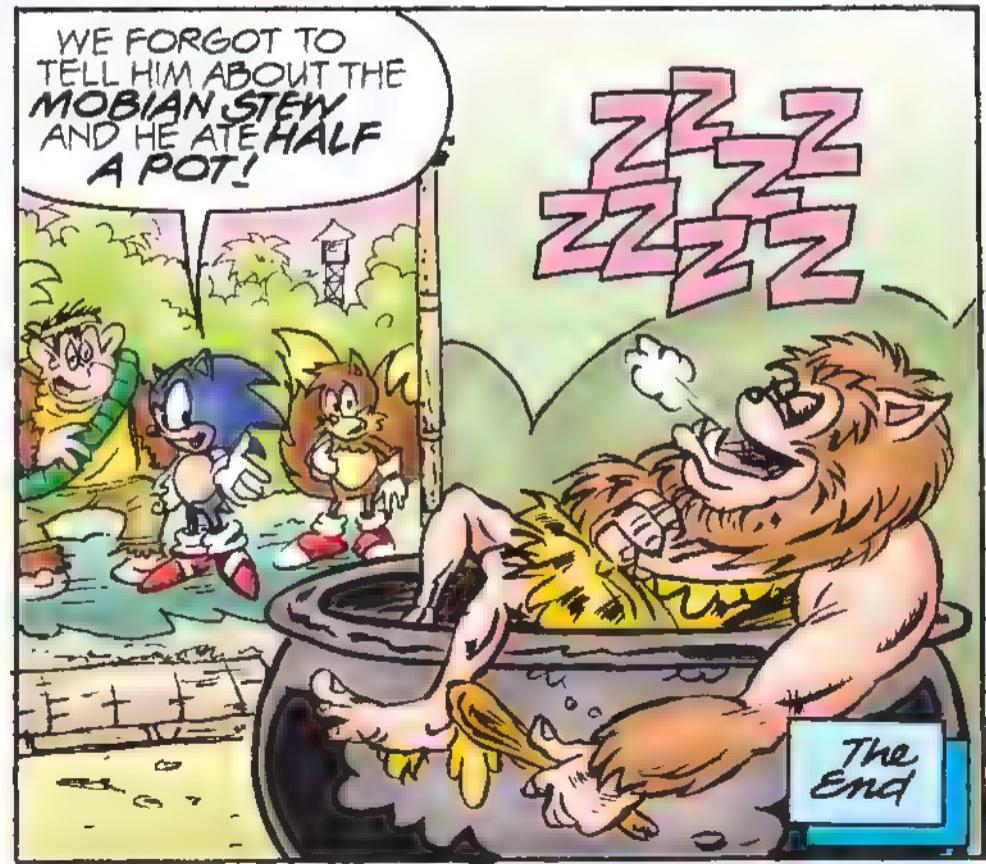
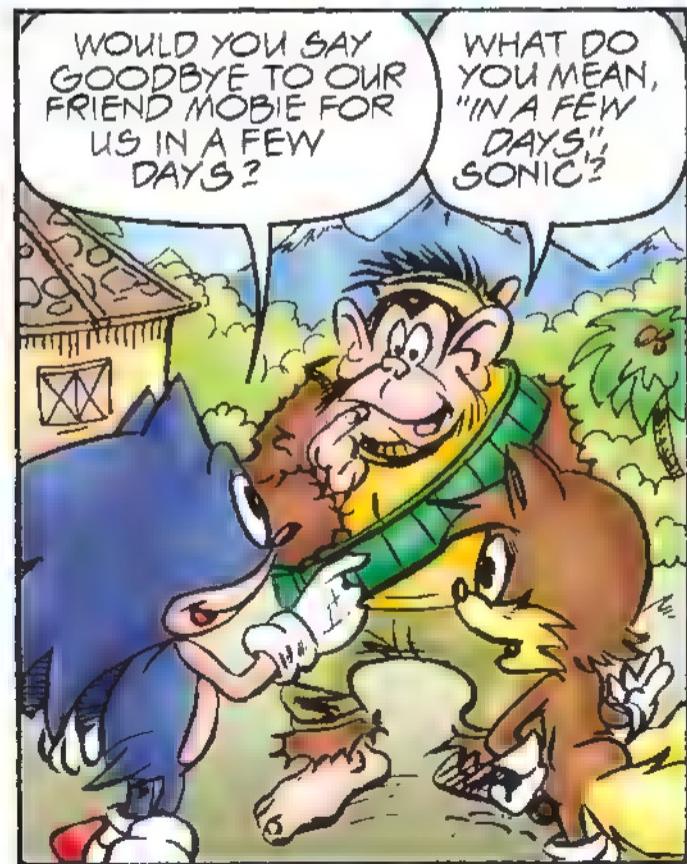
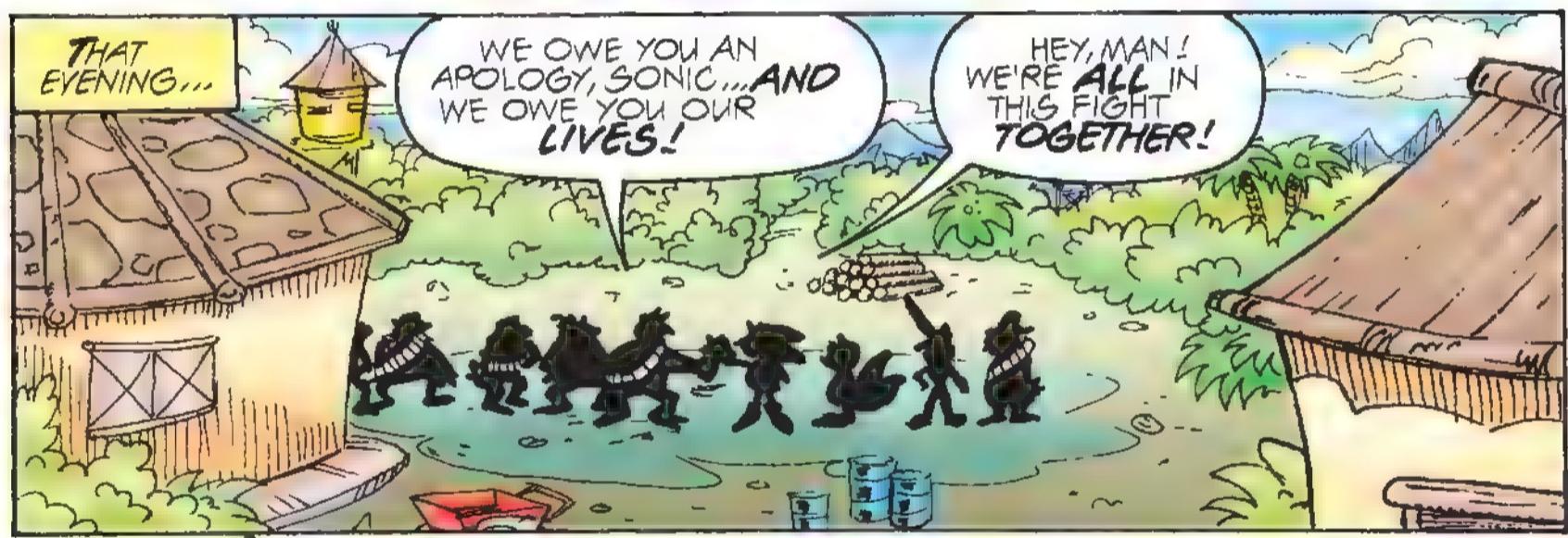
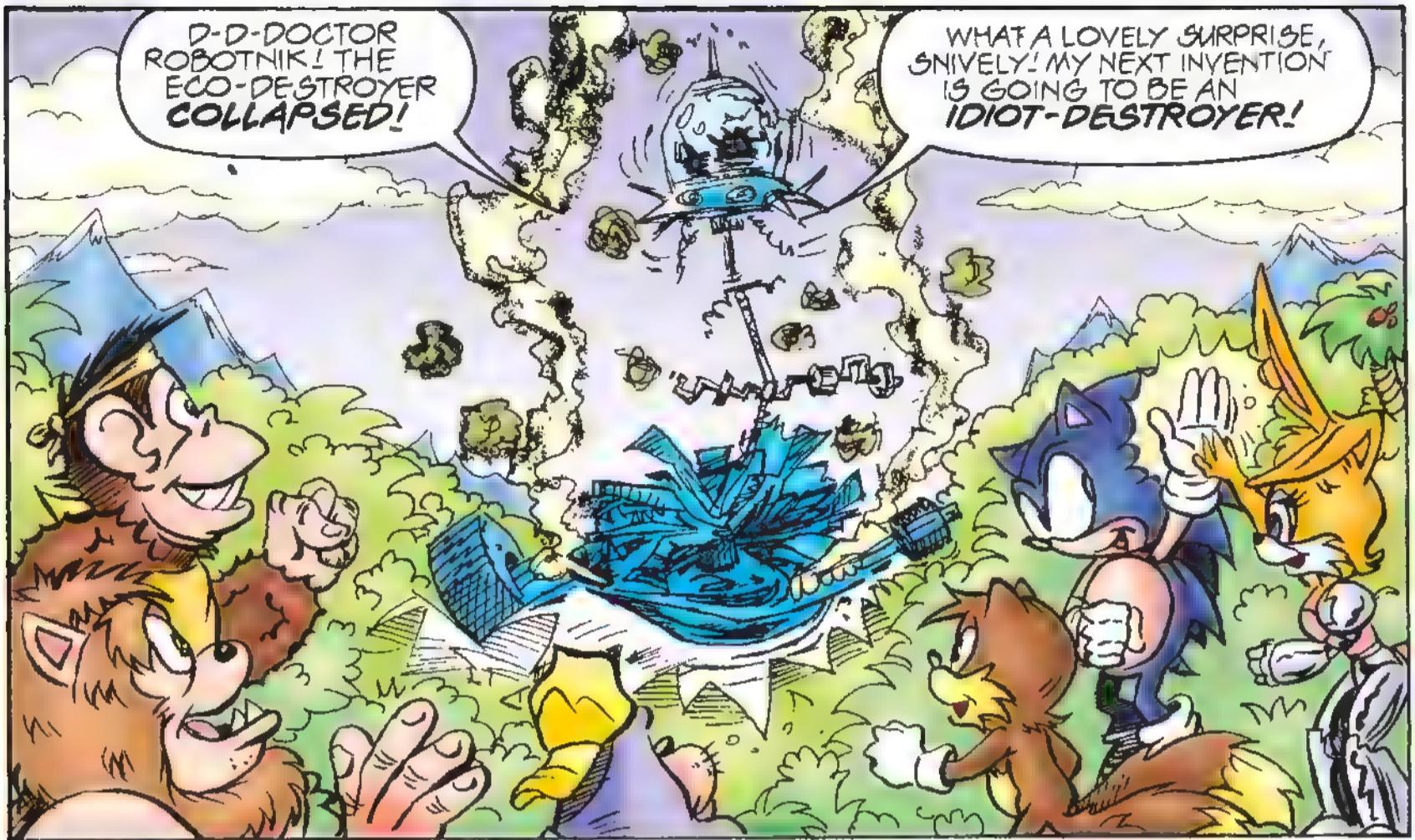












ACCEPTING THE MANTLE OF GUARDIAN OF THE FLOATING ISLAND, KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA KNEW HIS LIFE WOULD BE FRAUGHT WITH STALWART CHALLENGES...

EVER THE STAUNCH HERO, HE ACCEPTED THE FACT THAT HIS LIFE WOULD BE LANDED WITH PERIL...

PAT PAT.. PAT!

SWAK!

BUT WHEN HE MADE A VOW TO PRINCESS SALLY TO UNEARTH KING ACORN'S MISSING ROYAL SWORD...*

... NOT EVEN IN HIS WILDEST DREAMS DID HE BELIEVE HE'D END UP LITTLE MORE THAN A TRAINED SEAL!

MY BODY MAY BE ENSLAVED, BUT MY THOUGHTS ARE STILL MY OWN!

GOT TO REMEMBER HOW I WOUND UP HERE-- THINK OF A WAY OUTTA THIS MESS!

PEEL ME ANOTHER GRAPE, SLAVE!

KNUCKLES QUEST 3: A LAND OF DARK A KNIGHT OF VIRTUE!

* WHO DOESN'T REMEMBER THE EVENTS DEPICTED IN SONIC #42 -- EDITOR.

KEN PENDERS &
KENT TAYLOR
WRITERS

KEN PENDERS
ARTIST

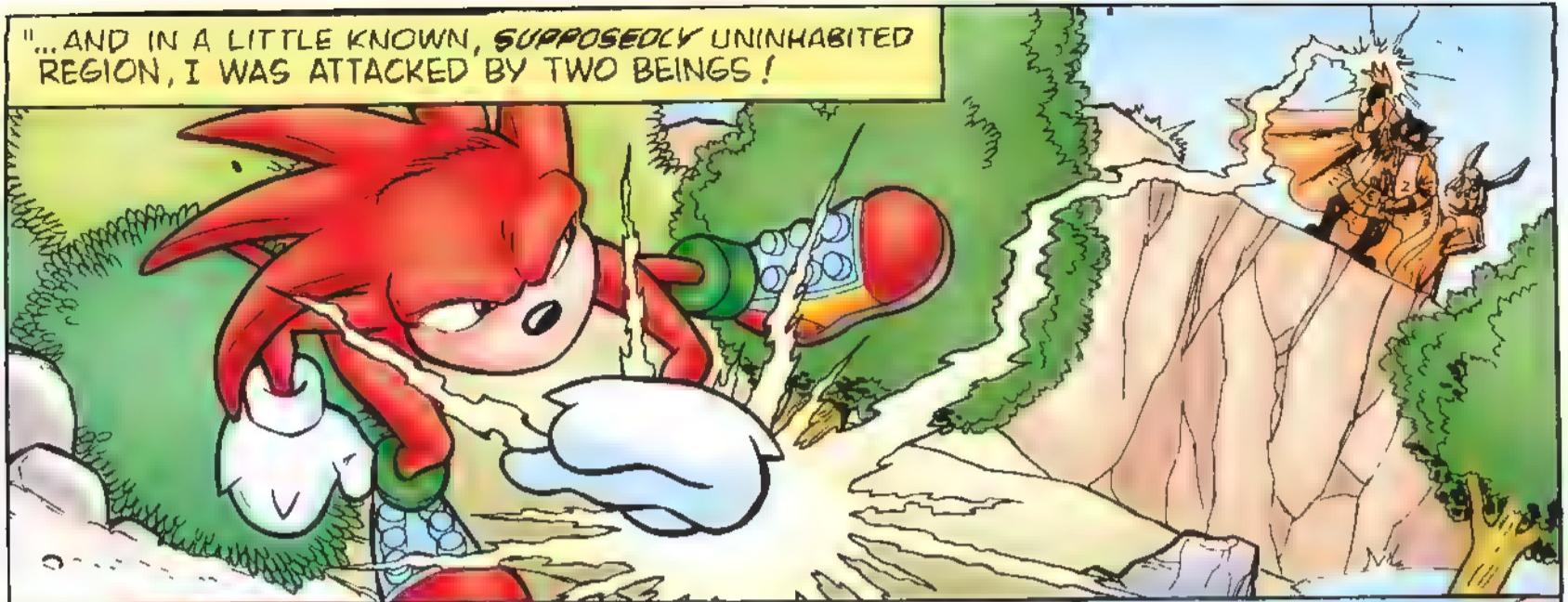
JAV OLIVERAS
INK ASSIST

M. EISMAN
LETTERER

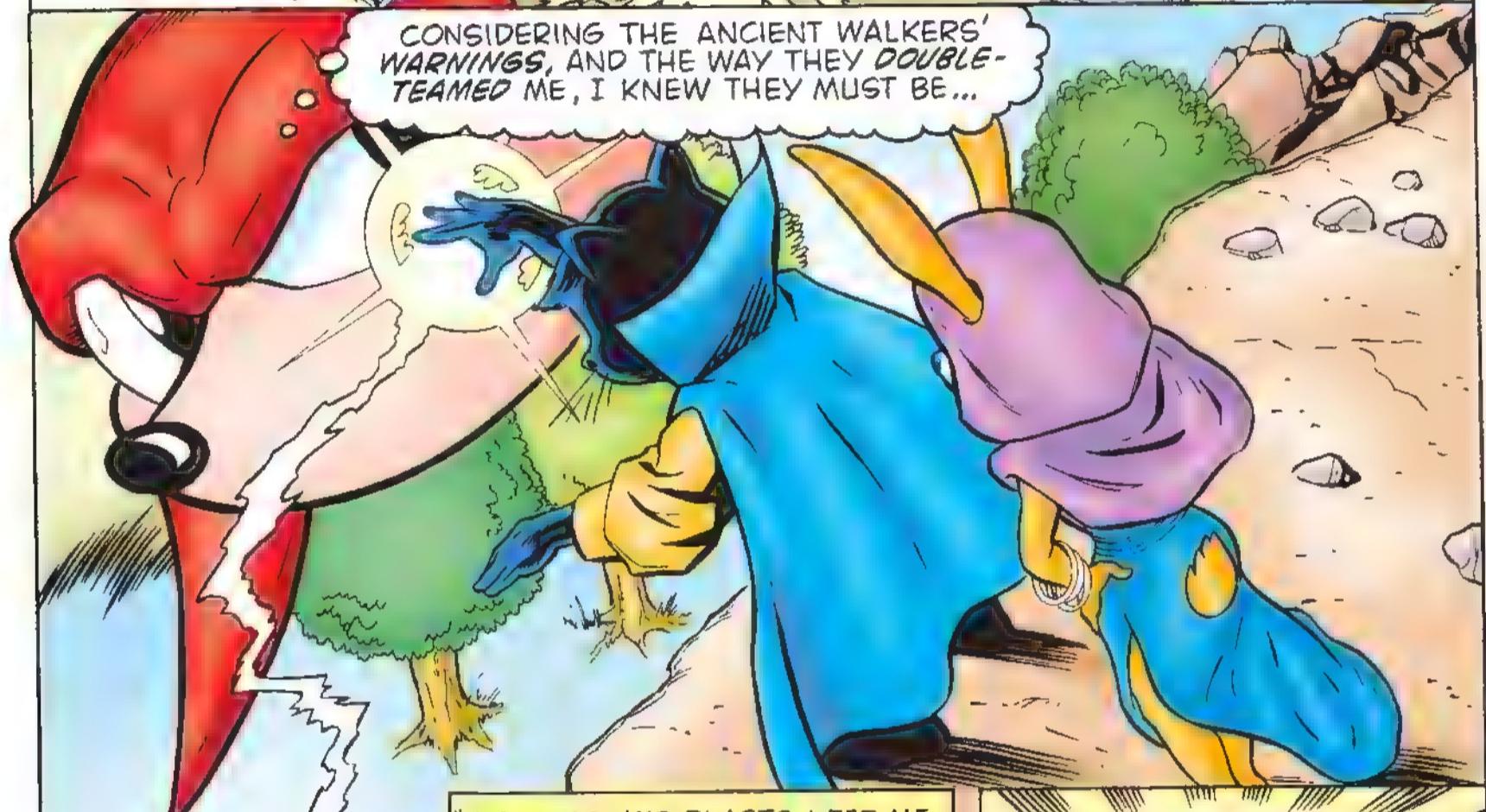
BARRY GROSSMAN
COLORIST



"...AND IN A LITTLE KNOWN, SUPPOSEDLY UNINHABITED REGION, I WAS ATTACKED BY TWO BEINGS!"



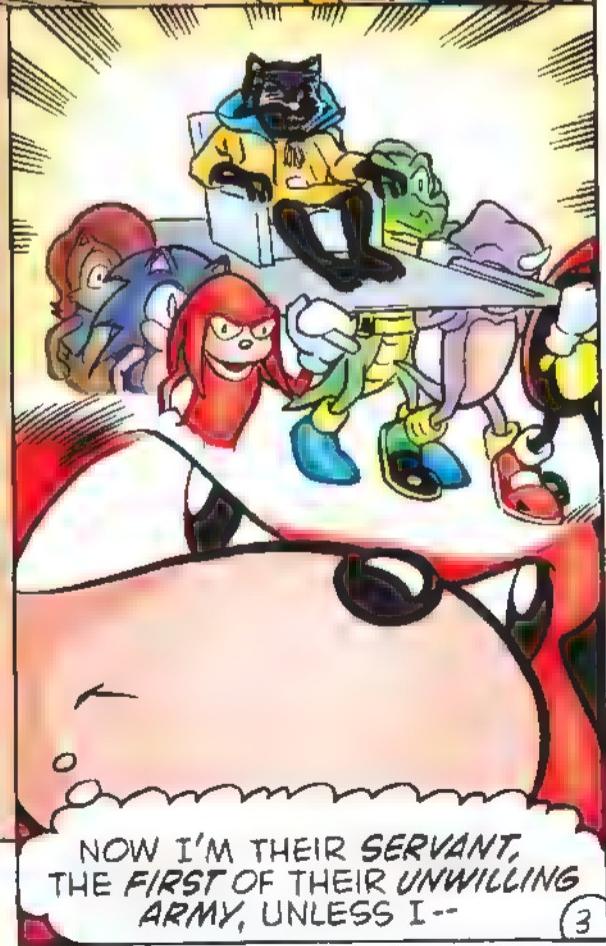
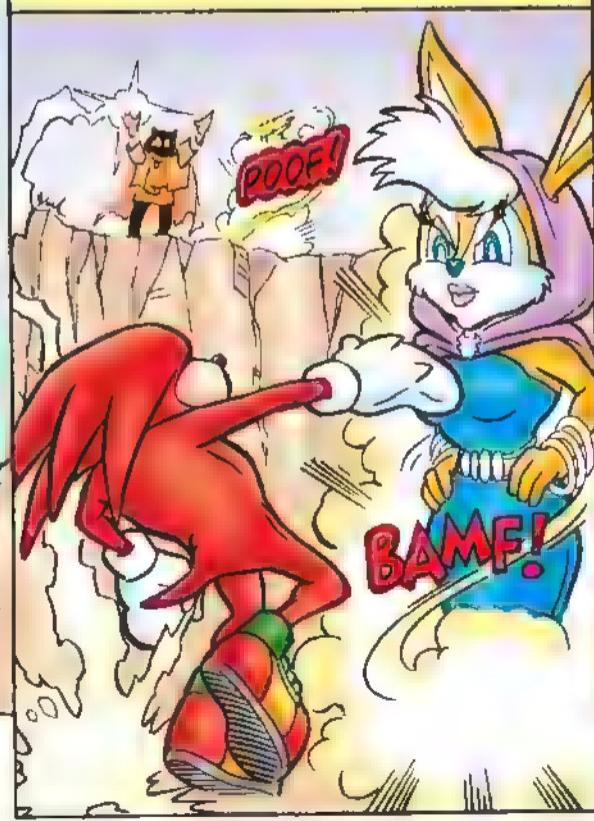
CONSIDERING THE ANCIENT WALKERS' WARNINGS, AND THE WAY THEY DOUBLE-TEAMED ME, I KNEW THEY MUST BE...

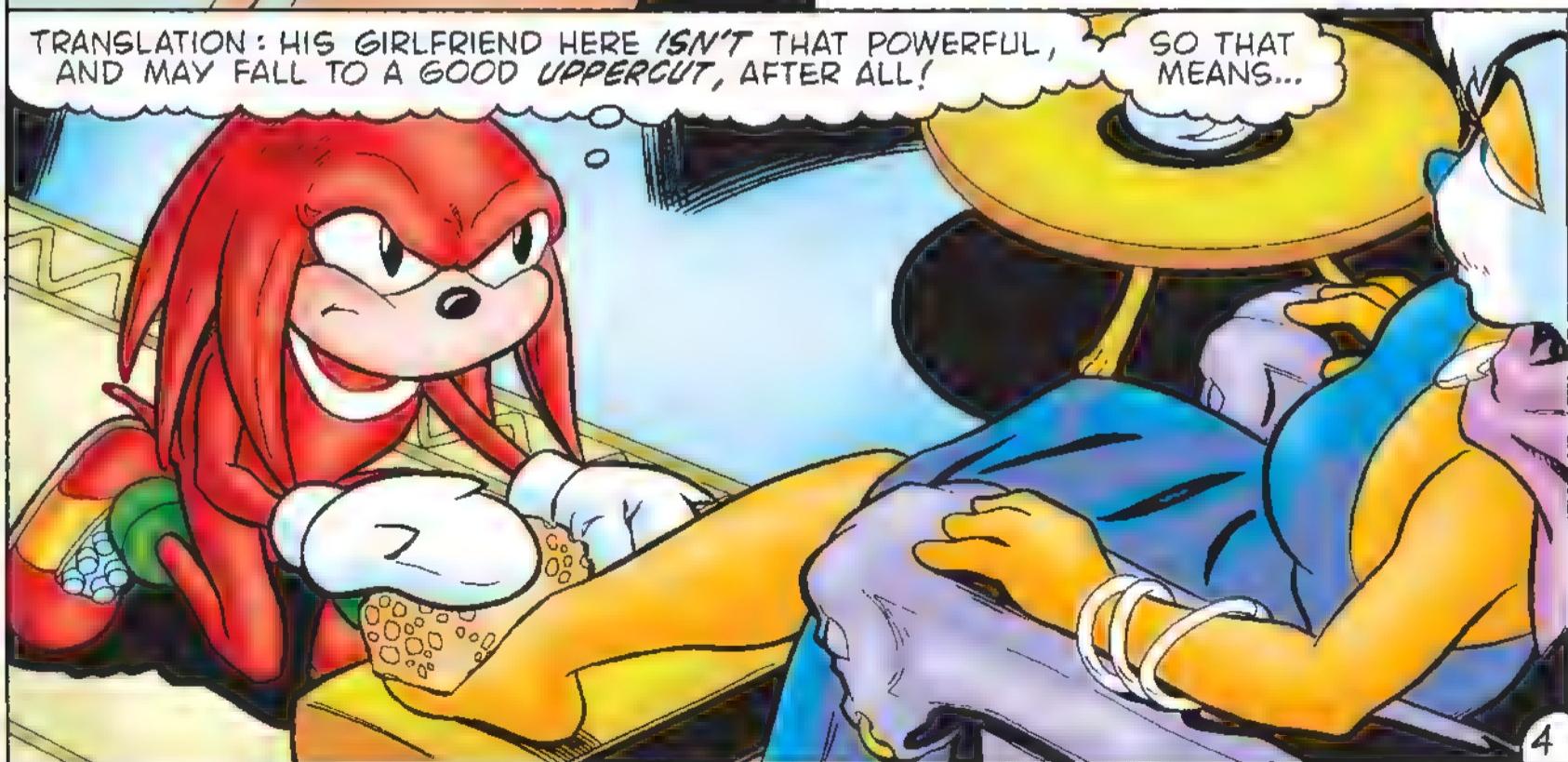
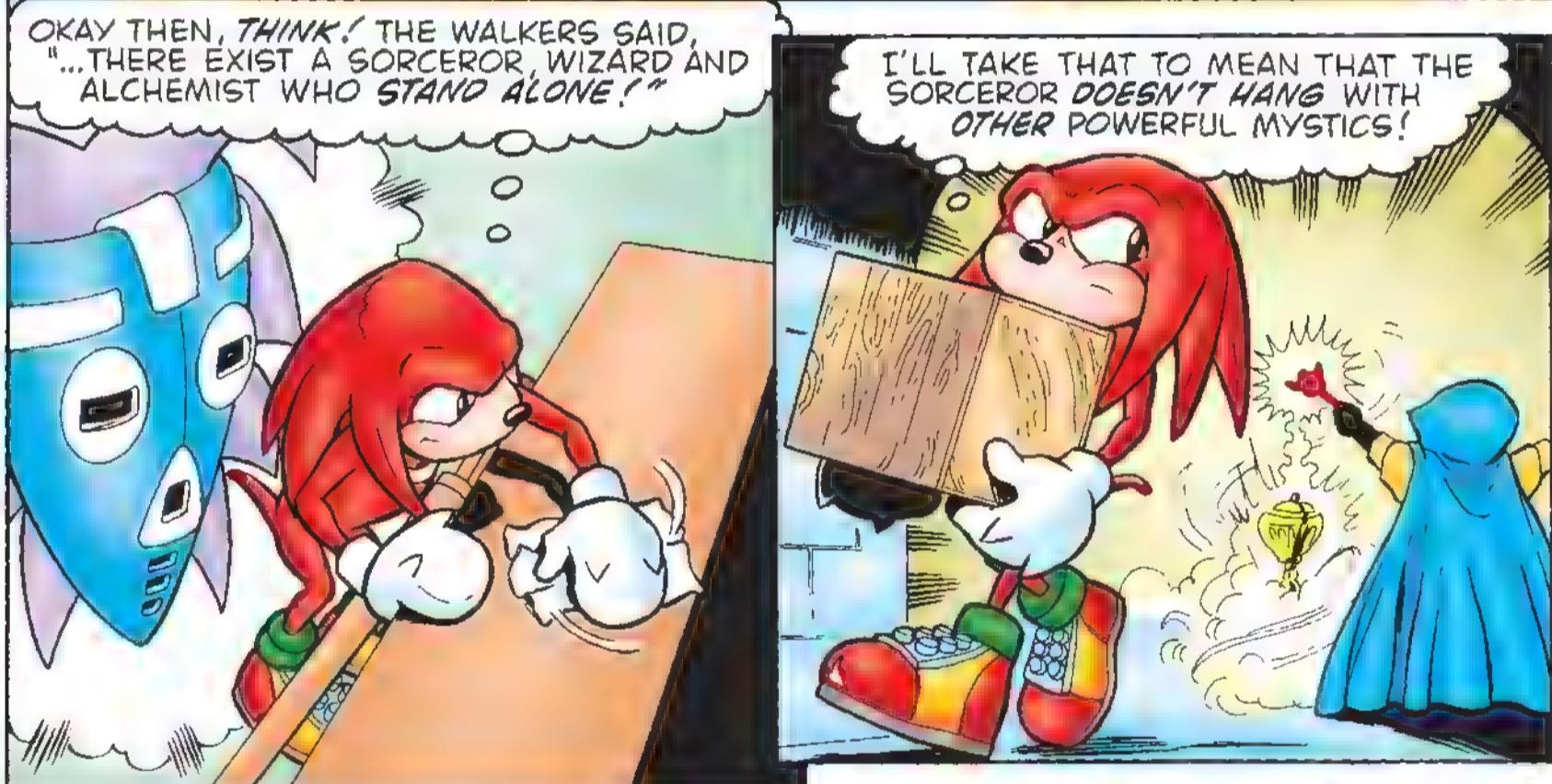
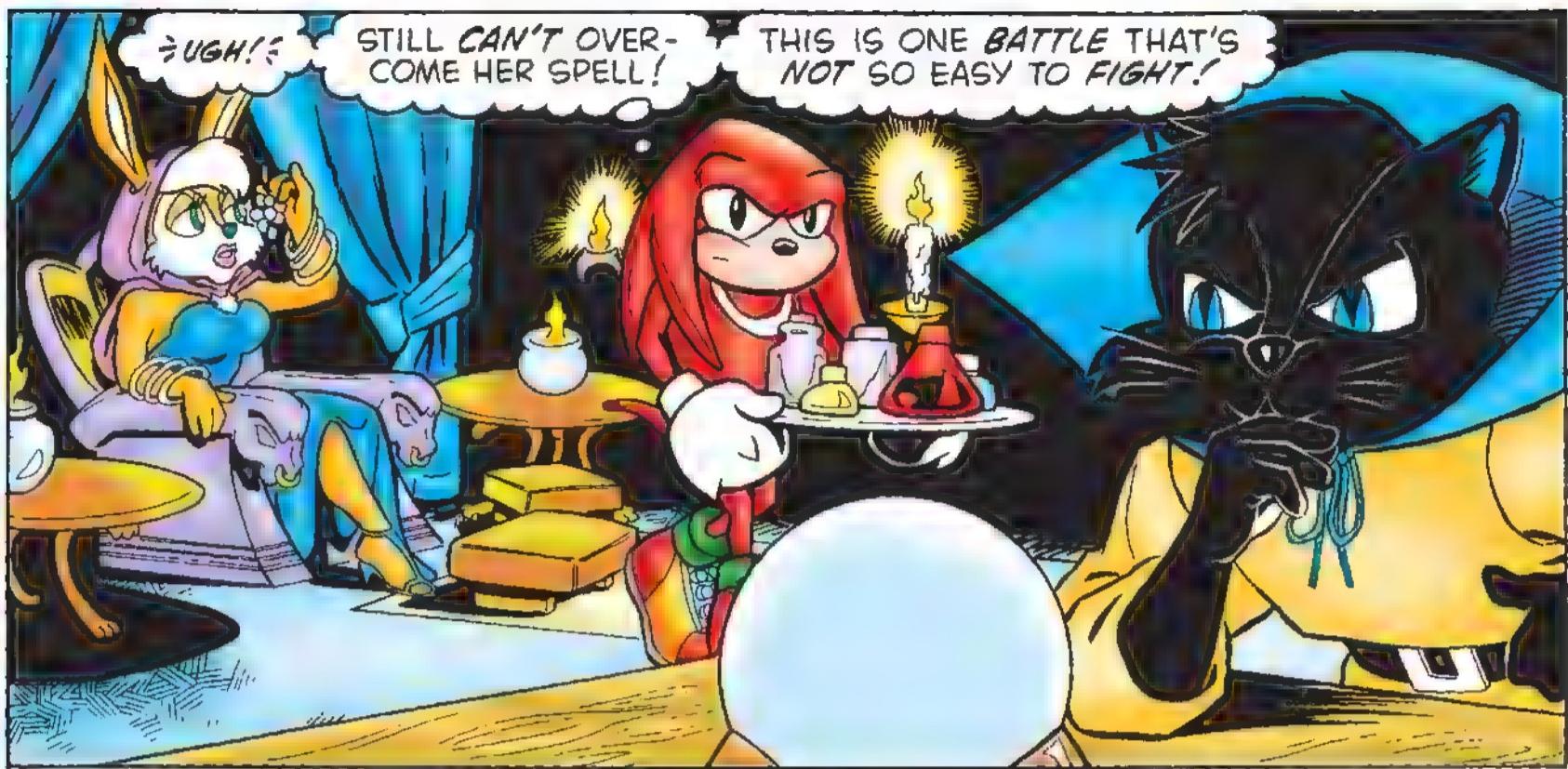


"DODGING HIS BLASTS LEFT ME WIDE OPEN-- WITH ONE LOOK, SHE CONTROLLED MY WILL!"



THE SORCEROR! AND THE ENCHANTRESS!





STAY CALM! OKAY-- "A CHARLATAN, ENCHANTRESS AND PALADIN WITH FAIRNESS AND COURAGE THOU MUST FACE, WITH PATIENCE AND FORTITUDE A BLADE OF STEEL THOU MAY EMBRACE!"

I'VE FACED A CHARLATAN, I'M FACING THE ENCHANTRESS; I DON'T SEE A PALADIN-- FORCING ME TO JUST BE PATIENT!

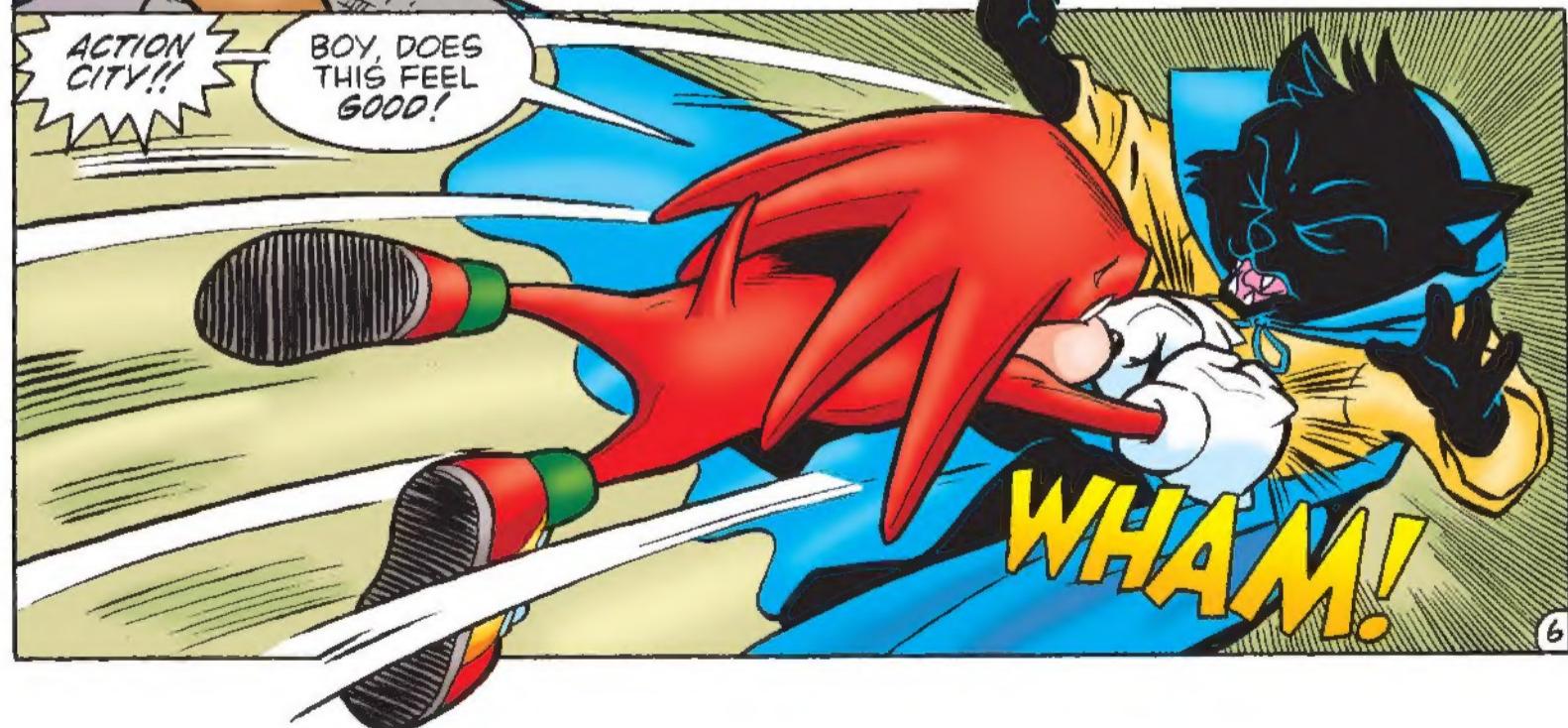
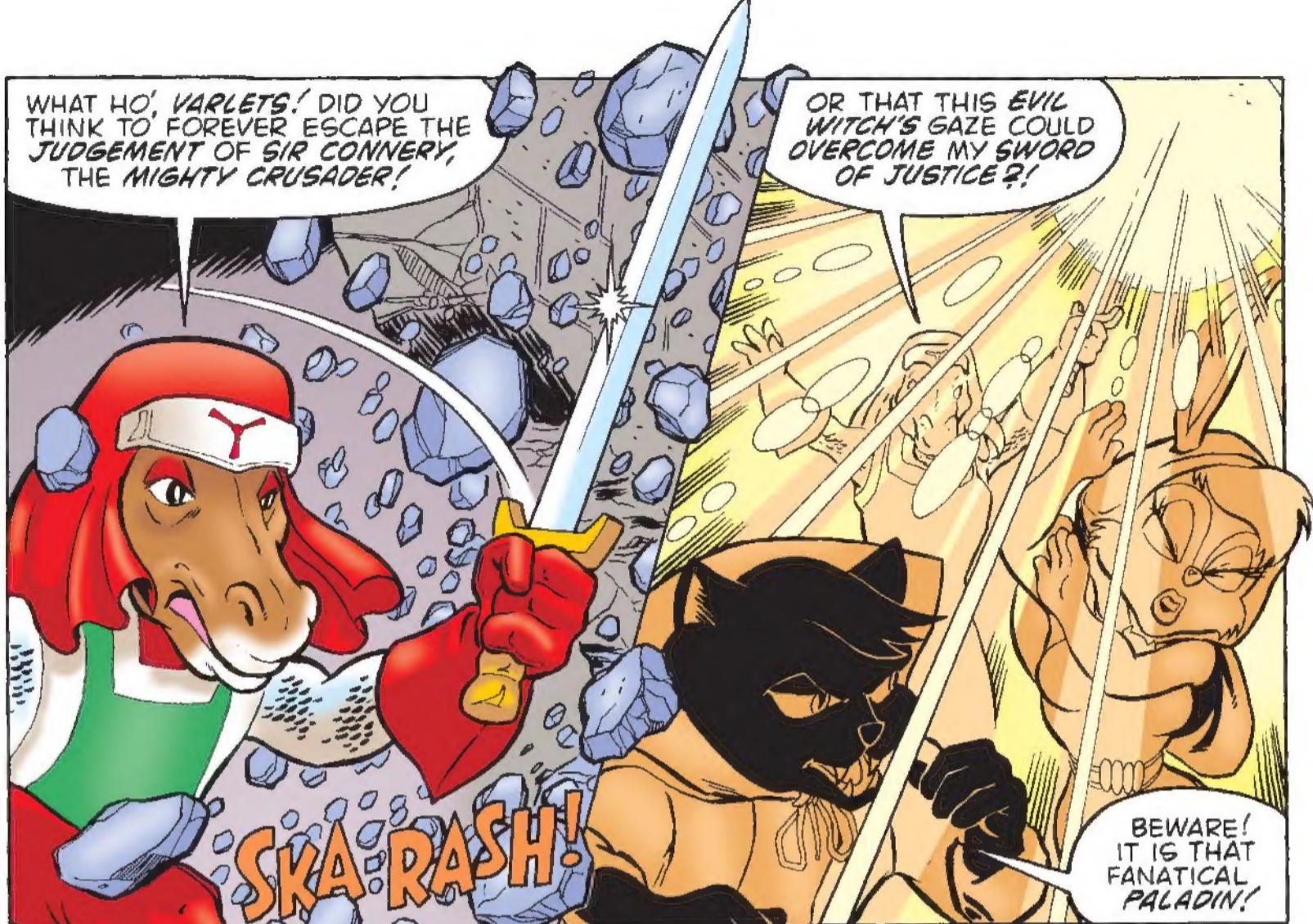
THROUGH SHEER STRENGTH OF WILL, THE UNYIELDING ECHIDNA PRESSES ON, PERFORMING MENIAL TASK AFTER MENIAL TASK, THE HOURS TURNING INTO DAYS...

WITH VIRTUALLY ALL HOPE GONE AND DESPERATION DESCENDING, AS IF BY DIVINE RIGHT HIS FAITH OF PERSISTENCE IS REAFFIRMED!

WHAT'S THAT?!

RRRUUMBLE

IT SOUNDS
LIKE A
STAMPEDE OF
HORSES! (5)



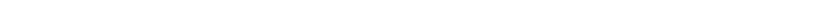
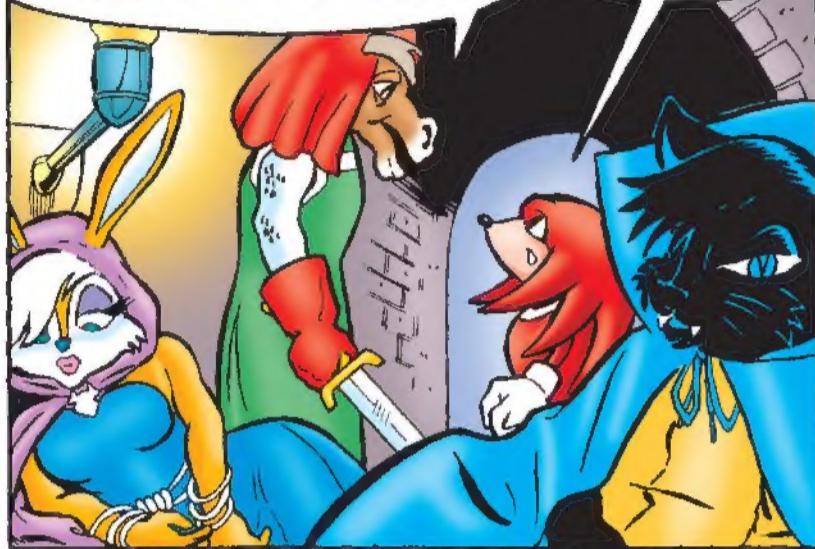


AFTER SECURING THE PRISONERS, INTRODUCTIONS AND EXPLANATIONS ARE MADE...

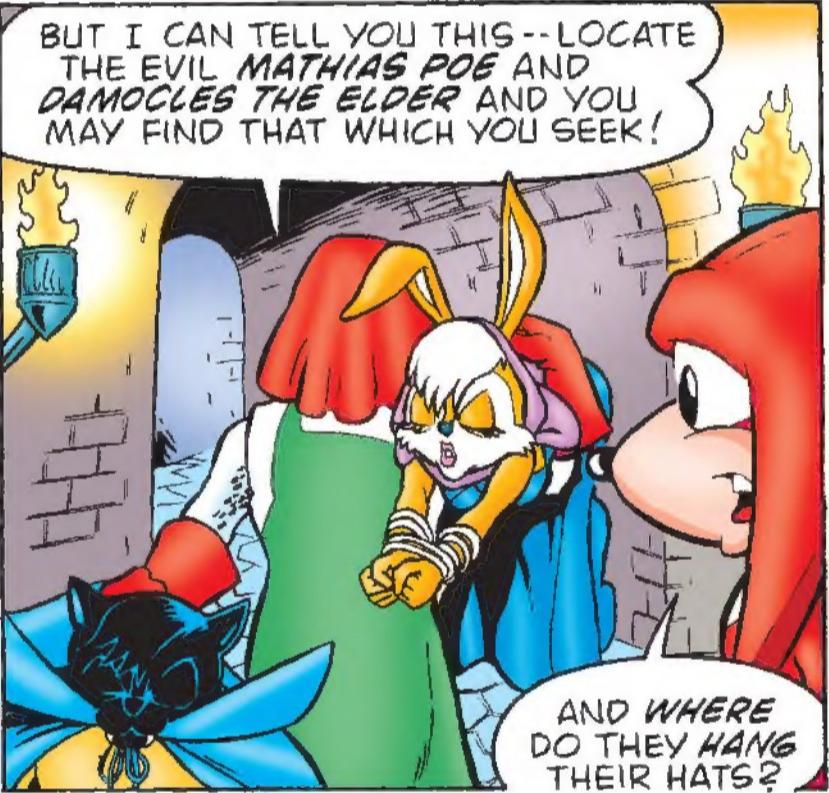
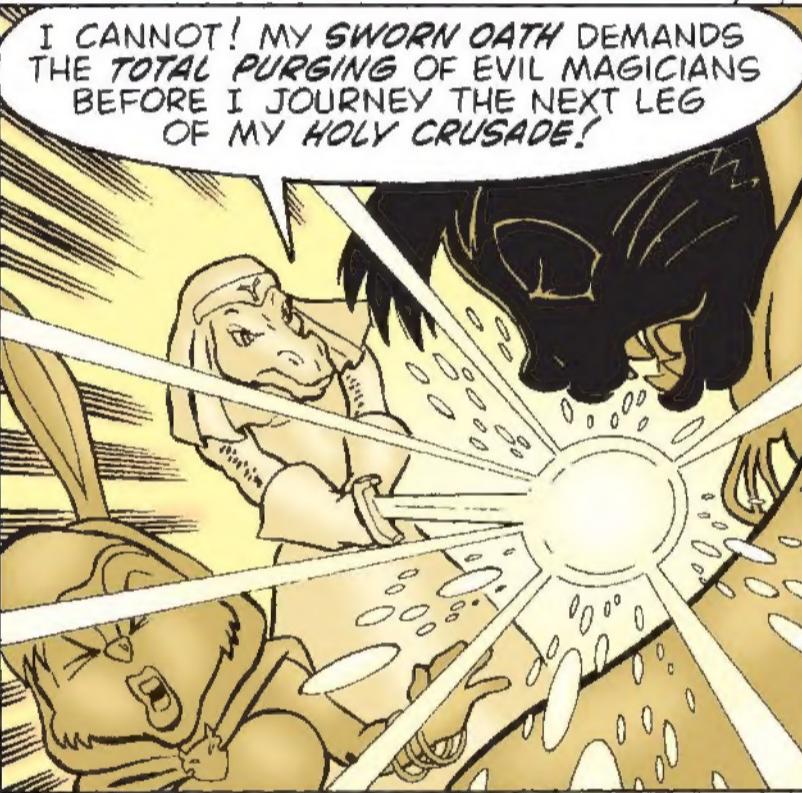
--AND I LEFT MY POST IN KING ACORN'S ROYAL GUARD WHEN THE CALL CAME UPON ME TO PURGE BLACK MAGIC FROM ALL THE REALMS!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR SWORD? IS IT THE KING'S?

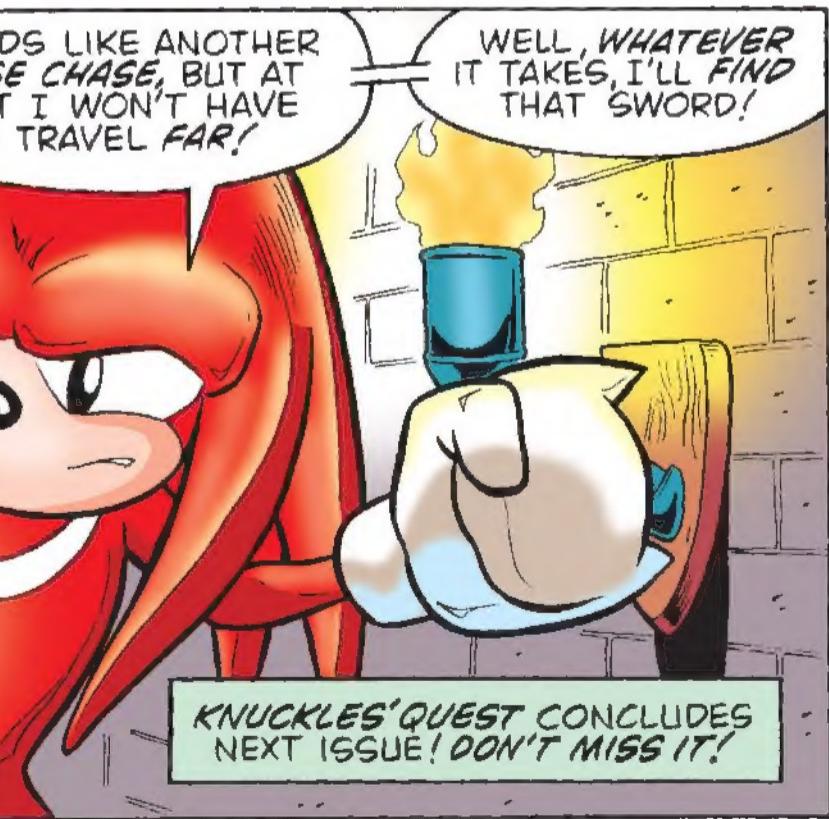
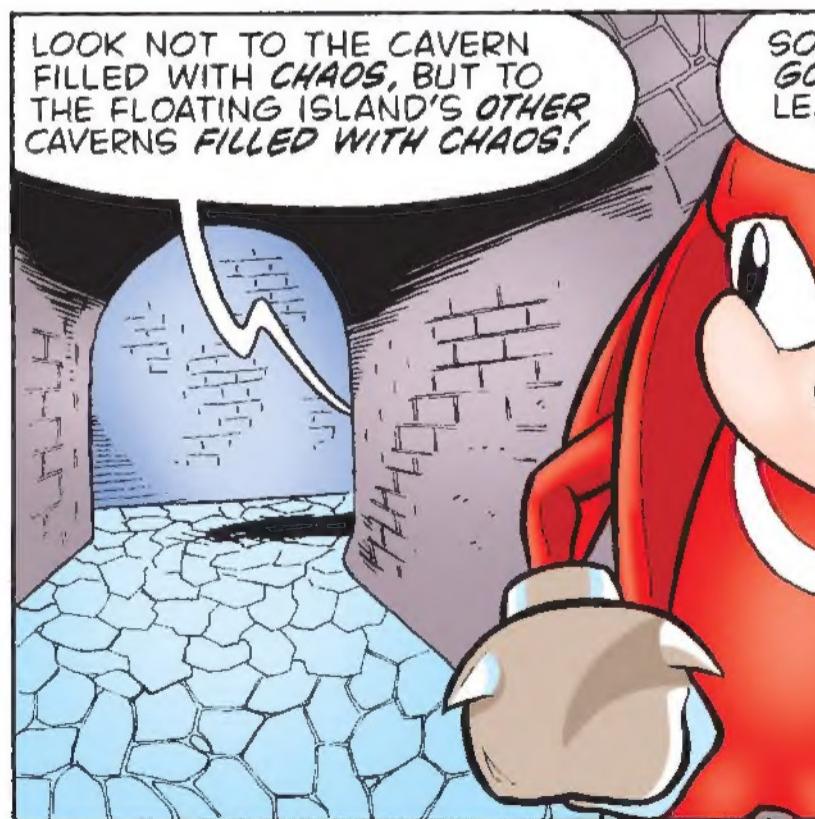
NO, IT WAS GIVEN TO ME BY MY PATRON DIETIES, THE ANCIENT WALKERS!



HEY! SINCE I'M THEIR NUMBER ONE BOY, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME?



BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS -- LOCATE THE EVIL MATHIAS POE AND DAMOCLES THE ELDER AND YOU MAY FIND THAT WHICH YOU SEEK!



LOOK NOT TO THE CAVERN FILLED WITH CHAOS, BUT TO THE FLOATING ISLAND'S OTHER CAVERNS FILLED WITH CHAOS!

SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER GOOSE CHASE, BUT AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO TRAVEL FAR!

WELL, WHATEVER IT TAKES, I'LL FIND THAT SWORD!

KNUCKLES' QUEST CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE! DON'T MISS IT!